

Shards of Archon

By

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EXT. CELESTIUM - DAY

Massive stone structures fill the view, bizarre physics-defying structures fill a world that is nothing but sky; clouds with shifting stars and colors everywhere, an ever changing palette of celestial phenomena.

MIKHAIL (V.O.)

Angels have been long before
Mankind stepped into the Planes of
Existence. Formed into the
Celestium, we have been the
guardians of a universe outside of
the physical.

CONTINUOUS SHOT:

The camera moves through the bizarre structures and unfamiliar locations of the Celestium until it clears a particularly large stone structure and

REVEALS:

EXT. CELESTIUM

LEGIONS OF ANGELS are lined up on separate battle lines. On one side, black clad Angels with readied weapons ready to take those on the other side wearing pristine whites.

The tension in the air grows as finally the Angels from both sides fly towards each other. Mythical devices launching deadly projectiles are launched as scores of Angels collide in mid-air with magnificent explosions of energy fill the air around them. Black and white armor clashes together in visceral fury.

MIKHAIL (V.O.)

There was once a great war amongst
the factions of Angels. Two leaders
fought; the nefarious Typhon and
the bold Argos, my master.

TYPHON, clad in black, confronts ARGOS, all white, and their weapons meet. The fight is legendary, with each move from each being performed with exacting and precise agility and strength. Neither one has the upper hand.

MIKHAIL (V.O.) (cont'd)

Typhon was not going to give up the
fight easily.

(CONTINUED)

Other BLACK CLAD ANGELS appear and try to take advantage of openings of the engaged Argos, but he manages to fight them all off, if only just.

MIKHAIL, engaged in a melee of his own, turns to see his master fighting for his life. He rushes over, taking out several of the enemies as he goes.

He meets with Argos and the two go back to back. They don't say anything to each other, years of working together giving them a great martial rapport.

They deftly fend off the enemy while Argos sneaks in a parry or a strike against Typhon.

The fight is going well until a massive projectile fired from one of the arcane war machines falls quickly. Argos and Mikhail narrowly dodge the projectile, but are split up.

Typhon and a group of followers quickly move in on Argos, surrounding him and swinging ferociously at him. Meanwhile, Mikhail is trying to fight through an absolute horde of villains that have managed to find their way between he and his master.

The fighting grows more frenzied as Argos is getting overwhelmed. Mikhail's strikes become more desperate, but TOO LATE!.

A stab from Typhon catches Argos in the back and Argos falls to his knees. Typhon sneaks a sneering glance at Mikhail. Mikhail is overcome with rage as he begins to strike down each and every enemy in range.

MIKHAIL (V.O.)

My master fell that day to Typhon's evil. I failed Argos that day. But Typhon would not escape judgment.

INT. CELESTIAL COURT - DAY

An INTIMIDATING ARRAY OF FIERCE-LOOKING ANGELS is aligned in front of and above a subdued Typhon.

MIKHAIL (V.O.)

We eventually won the war. And the Council, led by the noble Archon, judged eternal imprisonment for Typhon for his dissidence and sedition. I would have preferred a more permanent judgment.

EXT. CELESTIUM - DAY

An angel, ARCHON, is walking along this stone catwalk toward a shrine.

MIKHAIL (V.O.)

Archon was just and fair minded. He was compassionate. He desperately sought a solution that would prevent another war.

Archon stops before the shrine and kneels before it. From the skies above three streaks of light appear. Each land in sequence, revealing an angel inside of each, the HASHASHIN ANGELS, armed and deadly.

They rush Archon, who turns around only to find blades drawn. A blade is thrust into Archon's neck. Cracks form all over Archon's form, blinding light filling the cracks. Archon explodes into a torrent of energy.

The remnants of Archon fly from the platform, moving through the Celestium. They move toward Earth.

MIKHAIL (V.O.) (cont'd)

We lost Archon, angel of knowledge, keeper of our histories, that day. Whatever solution he'd found, remained a secret. Hidden within himself was this secret, and we lost it to the realm of Man. One of our kind, Alastor, apprentice to Archon, sacrificed his immortality to find this secret, to find the the split essence of Archon.

EXT. CELESTIUM - DAY

ALASTOR is standing at the same shrine as Archon. He spreads his arms and begins to glow. He becomes a streak of light and flies through the sky.

MIKHAIL (V.O.)

There has been no word from Alastor. And just when we'd lost all hope, something extraordinary happened.

EXT. EARTH - SPACE

Earth is seen, peaceful, showing no signs conflict. Then, pulsing flashes of light start appearing from the land masses on the planet.

MIKHAIL (V.O.)

It was as though the essence of Archon was reaching out to us. But it was hidden somehow, protected. We didn't understand, but it was clear that a connection had been made to the world of Man and our own. And this connection, while very small, would allow one of us to go to Earth without fear of losing our immortality, without becoming one of them. I volunteered.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

MIKHAIL walks out of a cluster of trees into a clearing. He is walking with clear and distinct motivation.

He reaches roughly the middle of the field. Stopping, he spreads his arms, and looks up into the sky. A piercing white light starts to form around him. He lets out a CRY and is completely enveloped.

MIKHAIL (V.O.)

I must find the shards of Archon. I must find his secret. And I know I don't have much time.

INT. DARNELL CORRIN'S HOUSE - DAY

AMY CORRIN is sifting through boxes, putting various home items into them. She is doing this quickly, methodically, avoiding directly looking at anything that she's putting away.

There is a tension in her movements as everything she does is efficient and tight, but also loaded with emotion. Amy's pace slowly increases. She stops when a photograph falls out of a book.

It's a photo of she and her father, DARNELL CORRIN.

EXT. PARK - DAY - FLASHBACK

A YOUNG AMY CORRIN is being spun around in the air. Her father, Darnell, is holding her.

They are laughing together.

INT. DARNELL CORRIN'S HOUSE

Amy puts the photo down, closing her eyes. She bites back tears, puts the picture back into the book, and resumes putting the items into the boxes.

Amy hears a CAR PULL UP to the curb outside the house. The engine is heard SHUTTING OFF, a car door SLAMS, but none of this phases Amy.

There is a LOUD KNOCK, which Amy doesn't respond to. Shortly after the knocks, several RINGS on the doorbell still get no response.

Finally, there is the sound of a dead bolt DISENGAGING and the door OPENING and Sarah comes into the house.

SARAH

Amy! Christ, I've called you a hundred times.

Amy doesn't respond.

SARAH (cont'd)

We were supposed to wait to do this.

Amy continues the task at hand.

SARAH

Little sister. Please stop. Please listen to me.

AMY

It needs to get done.

SARAH

Yeah. With all of us, you, me, Mom, working on it.

AMY

I just wanted to get a head start, Sarah. The sooner it's done, the sooner we don't have to worry about.

(CONTINUED)

SARAH

It's not a matter of not worrying about it. But it's probably not healthy to be doing this on your own.

AMY

It doesn't matter. It needs to be done.

SARAH

Amy! You could call one of us. Please. Stop doing this.

AMY

I'm fine!

Amy's previous words come out rough and angry. Sarah is taken aback. Amy stops, takes a breath, and tries to clear out her thoughts.

AMY

Sarah. Please let me finish this. I just need to get all of this done.

SARAH

(hesitates)

Okay. But, it's not like we aren't hurting too. I loved Dad just as much as you. Okay? I miss him. And it hurts. But every time you rush off and do something like this, every time you feel the need to try to handle things on your own, maybe stop a second and remember we all need this as much as you do.

AMY

Okay.

There are no more words as the room fills with silence, save for the sound of Amy resuming the work before her.

EXT. CITY STREETS - DAY

Mikhail is walking through the street, avoiding eye contact with the hordes of other people who barely give him a passing glance.

After passing several people, he stops, closing his eyes and concentrating. He gets flashes of Amy's face. He opens his eyes, and continues his trek.

INT. AMY'S HOUSE - DAY

Amy is sitting in a chair in her living room, her MOTHER, RHONDA, not far from her on the couch. They are both silent, Rhonda sipping tea, Amy holding her cup.

RHONDA
Your sister talked to me today.

AMY
I'm sure she did.

RHONDA
You were at your father's house.
Packing up his stuff.

AMY
Yeah.

RHONDA
We agreed we were going to do this
together. Next week. When other
matters were settled.

AMY
I figured I'd save us time.

RHONDA
Why are you doing this, Amy?

AMY
I don't see the problem, Mom.

RHONDA
Going through this charade. It's
like you whenever you're upset,
you've got to go off and do your
own thing. But you don't have to.

AMY
I know.

RHONDA
I don't think you do. I always
loved your father, Amy.

AMY
You left him.

RHONDA
That's not fair.

Amy looks at her mother, her expression almost unreadable, save for a hint of accusation.

(CONTINUED)

AMY

It isn't?

RHONDA

You're father and I weren't right for each other. I loved him, but everything that happened with us was bad timing. And it wasn't like I just picked up and left. He and I had many discussions about this. It was mutual.

AMY

Between the two of you.

RHONDA

Meaning?

AMY

You never talked to us.

RHONDA

Amy...

AMY

I get it. I'm a big girl. But there are a lot of things that we never discussed, before and after your divorce.

RHONDA

Talk now, then.

AMY

Too late for any of that, don't you think?

Silence resumes between the two of them. Finally:

RHONDA

Have you thought anymore about taking a vacation?

AMY

No.

RHONDA

It'd be good for you.

Amy doesn't say anything, but she finally takes a sip of tea.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Amy, Sarah, and Rhonda are standing with an entire group of people bowing their heads in respect as a coffin is lowered into an open grave.

Amy's eyes are not on the coffin, but rather the ground. She doesn't look upset as much as she looks angry. With all the tears being shed around her, she is lost in her own rage. Her mother puts her arm around Amy's shoulders, but Amy doesn't show any sign of reaction.

EXT. CEMETERY

Amy is alone now, looking at her father's grave. Her expression has softened, but she still seems incredibly tense. After several beats of paying her last respects silently, she turns away from the grave and walks away from the grave.

As she heads toward her car, she stops and looks around. She clearly senses something but doesn't know what it is. She gives the entire cemetery the once over, but not really finding anything out of the ordinary, she continues her walk to the car.

INT. AMY'S CAR

Amy gets into her car and sits for a while. All emotion in her face now seems numb, distant. She starts the car and heads out.

EXT. CEMETERY

As Amy's car drives away, Mikhail appears from behind a tree, watching the car move out of sight.

JONATHAN (O.S.)

Is that her?

JONATHAN PHILLIPS comes from behind another tree and stands next to Mikhail.

MIKHAIL

Yes.

JONATHAN

Well, what are we waiting for?

(CONTINUED)

MIKHAIL

Our enemy knows I'm here. We need
to patient.

JONATHAN

I thought you told me we were
running out of time.

MIKHAIL

We are.

INT. BOOKSTORE - DAY

Amy opens up the door to her shop, closing it behind her and locking the door. She walks over to a wall, flips a light switch, and then starts her morning routine of opening the store:

She sets the cash till in the register, checks the aisles for any misplaced books, and makes sure everything is clean.

Finally, she sits at the front register for a moment. She looks at a picture of her father that is sitting on the counter.

After a beat of looking at the picture, she goes to the front of the store, flips the open sign to show that the store is open, and unlocks the door.

Taking a spot behind the register again, she sits, quiet.

The door opens and in comes TINA MILES, who walks past the register.

TINA

Hey, boss.

AMY

Hi, Tina.

TINA

Sorry, I'm late. Boyfriend needed a
lift to work.

AMY

It's fine.

Tina disappears in the back of the store.

INT. BOOKSTORE

Tina and Amy are checking out customers, both running separate registers as they try and help each customer get out of the store.

As the store empties out of this rush of customers, Tina starts talking.

TINA

Jeff was complaining all last night. Said he didn't think he was ready to move in with me. It's funny, I'm always at his house, but he keeps insisting that we shouldn't live together yet.

Amy gives a polite smile to her last customer as Tina rattles on.

TINA (cont'd)

I keep asking him if everything's okay, and he always says yes, but I can tell somethings wrong. He just seems frustrated all the time.

As the last customer leaves the store, Amy looks around.

TINA (cont'd)

I'm just going to keep trying. I figure I can find out what's wrong and help him get through this so that we can finally take the next step.

AMY

Tina. That rush is over. Why don't you go check on the special orders in the back.

TINA

Okay.

Tina makes her way to the back and Amy sighs, reveling in the new found silence for a moment. The door to the bookstore opens.

AMY

Good morning.

Mikhail enters, wearing a long coat, and gives Amy a polite nod.

(CONTINUED)

AMY (cont'd)
Looking for anything, in
particular?

MIKHAIL
I just saw this store and thought
I'd take a look around.

AMY
Well, let me know-

Her words are caught in her throat as she makes full eye contact with him and is somehow lost in his eyes. She opens her mouth to finish but can't.

MIKHAIL
Thank you.

AMY
(awkward)
No problem.

Mikhail browses around the store, looking at various books, making an effort to check out covers and titles. Amy tries to ignore him, but keeps looking up at his progress in the store. She notices a ring on his finger; it's insignia is one of two wings coming out of a blade.

She forces her attention elsewhere, but doesn't see him walk back up.

MIKHAIL
You own this bookstore?

AMY
Yes.

MIKHAIL
You built it from the ground up.

AMY
Yeah, I suppose.

MIKHAIL
I like to see people succeed. It's
inspiring. But this wasn't always
what you wanted in life.

Amy looks at him, almost incredulously, but doesn't say stop him from his comments.

(CONTINUED)

AMY

No. I wanted to travel, actually. I never had a firm idea as to how or why, but I wanted to find something that would let me explore.

MIKHAIL

I see.

AMY

There just wasn't any practical way to do that. I opted for something much simpler.

MIKHAIL

Many would argue that starting your own business isn't so simple.

Amy shrugs her shoulders.

MIKHAIL (cont'd)

But you've always been driven to success. It's an admirable one. But it can sometimes be a drawback when you forget to look at the things that are happening around you.

AMY

I suppose. I just like to make sure that all the hard work gets done.

MIKHAIL

You've recently had a loss.

Amy's breath catches in her chest at his words.

MIKHAIL (cont'd)

You haven't really been able to deal with it. It hurts you to your very core. Your father, right?

AMY

How do you know all this?

MIKHAIL

You were close for many years. And then something happened. Some sort of rift. It affected you. And now, I feel regret.

AMY

Who are you?

(CONTINUED)

MIKHAIL

There are so many mysterious things
in your world, Amy. One of them is
human emotion. So powerful. So
volatile. Yet, beautiful.

AMY

(weakly)

Please leave.

MIKHAIL

There is so much about yourself you
don't understand, Amy. You've tried
to so hard in life to find who you
are. But you haven't been able to.
And it's not your fault. It was
something we did that changed who
you are. Forever.

Amy backs away from him, shaking.

MIKHAIL (cont'd)

There's something you need to see.
Something you need to know. Because
danger is coming.

He lifts his hand up. As Amy prepares to react, white light
fills the room, and Amy sees flashes of the MURDER OF
ARCHON. Then, everything goes to BLACK.

INT. BOOKSTORE - DAY

Amy opens her eyes to find Tina and a few paramedics
standing over her.

TINA

Amy! Are you okay? Can you hear me?

AMY

Yes!

She tries to sit up.

AMY (cont'd)

Yes, Tina. I can hear you. I'm
fine.

PARAMEDIC

Are you okay?

(CONTINUED)

AMY

Yeah. What happened?

PARAMEDIC

Looks like you fainted. Don't try to stand just yet. Let us make sure everything is in order.

TINA

I'm sorry, Amy. I thought I heard something out here. I came out and saw you lying down. I ran over, tried to wake you, then called 911. I'm really sorry.

AMY

No, it's okay. Did you see the man?

TINA

What?

AMY

The man. Did you see him? Wearing a long coat.

TINA

There was no one in here, except for you. I didn't hear the bell on the door ring at all.

Amy scowls.

AMY

No one in here at all?

TINA

No. Like I said, I saw you lying down, checked on you, and called them.

PARAMEDIC

Alright, Miss Corrin, if you'd like, we can help you up.

They help Amy to her feet.

PARAMEDIC (cont'd)

It looks you just had a spill. You don't seem to have a concussion or anything like that. But keep in contact if you feel faint again, or feel anything out of the ordinary.

(CONTINUED)

AMY
I will. Thank you.

The paramedics start to pack up.

TINA
I'm glad you're okay. That scared me.

AMY
I'm fine, Tina. And thank you.

TINA
And Amy, I'm really sorry.

AMY
It's okay. You did the right thing.

TINA
No. Not about calling the ambulance. I mean...

Tina bites her lip.

TINA (cont'd)
I called your sister.

Amy sighs. As she does, the door swings open and Sarah enters, concern carved into every nuance of her expression.

SARAH
Jesus, Amy. What did I tell you?

AMY
I'm fine, Sarah. I'm perfectly fine.

Sarah rushes over to Amy.

SARAH
You're overdoing it. I told you this would happen. But no, you always have to go and do things on your own.

AMY
Seriously. I can handle myself.

SARAH
Fine. Whatever. But you're going to handle yourself at home. I'm watching the store today. Go home.

(CONTINUED)

AMY
Out of the question.

TINA
I think you should, Amy. You're
sister's right. It's not a good
idea to keep working right now.

AMY
Tina.

SARAH
I'm calling Mom.

AMY
Don't even think about it.

SARAH
Then go home.

AMY
Absolutely not.

SARAH
Fine.

Sarah pulls out her phone and starts to dial.

AMY
(incredulous)
Sarah, stop!

SARAH
Okay. Then what's it going to be?

Amy looks from Sarah to Tina and then gives a resigned
shrug.

INT. BOOKSTORE

Amy is walking with Sarah to the front of the store.

AMY
There is a shipment coming in
today. There are a couple of
special orders with that shipment
for specific customers. They'll be
clearly marked. Tina knows what to
look for.

(CONTINUED)

SARAH
I've got it.

AMY
And there are some customers coming in who are going to place some more orders. Again, Tina knows how to do that.

SARAH
I've done this before, Amy.

AMY
And I can come by tonight to count the drawer and make sure the numbers match.

SARAH
I've done it before. I can do this. Go home, now.

Amy sighs.

AMY
Okay. Fine. I'm out of here.

Begrudgingly, Amy makes her way to the front door and leaves, giving one last beseeching look that Sarah ignores.

INT. CAR - DAY

As Amy leaves the store, a PAIR OF MEN watch her from their car.

THUG #1
Is that her?

THUG #2
Yeah. I'll let Alastor know. We still have to keep an eye on her.

THUG #1
I'm on it.

They pull out of their parking spot along the side of the street as Amy gets into her car and drives off. They keep a safe distance.

EXT. AMY'S HOUSE - DAY

Amy pulls into her driveway. She gets out of her car and heads for the front door, but stops just short. She looks around suspiciously, but then continues to the door, unlocking it, and stepping inside.

INT. AMY'S BEDROOM

Amy walks into her bedroom and sits at the foot of her bed. Hands into her hands, she takes a moment to try and reflect back on what had happened that day.

INT. RANDAL BLAKE'S HOUSE - DAY

RANDAL BLAKE is sitting in his living room, reading his paper. He doesn't see Alastor behind him.

ALASTOR

Good morning, Randal Blake.

Randal jumps up from his chair, throwing his newspaper down.

ALASTOR (cont'd)

I hope you are well.

RANDAL

Who the hell are you? What the hell are you doing here?

ALASTOR

I'm on a mission, you see. I'm looking for something. Looking for many somethings, actually. And this doesn't bode well for you.

RANDAL

What the-

ALASTOR

Unfortunately, one of those many somethings is in you. And I need it. Many apologies.

Before Randal can react, Alastor grabs his throat, pulling Randal in close to himself. Squeezing, Randal chokes, barely putting up a struggle. Alastor revels in the violence, as this glow forms around Randal. That glowing energy flows around him and then moves into Alastor.

EXT. CITY STREET

Mikhail stops, feeling intense pain.

MIKHAIL

No.

INT. AMY'S BEDROOM

Amy looks up. She's clearly discomfited as well.

AMY

What the hell?

INT. RANDAL BLAKE'S HOUSE

The dead form of Randal falls to the ground limply. Alastor takes a deep, pleased breath, smiling to himself. His phone RINGS. He pulls it out and answers it.

ALASTOR

Yes?

THUG #1 (O.S.)

(on phone)

We found her. We found the next target.

ALASTOR

Good. I'll be there shortly. Don't hurt her, but maybe keep her occupied. I have a feeling we're not alone in our pursuit anymore.

THUG #1 (O.S.)

(on phone)

On it.

INT. AMY'S BEDROOM

Amy gets up from her bed and starts to pace, clearly disturbed by her experience. She leaves her bedroom after the pacing fails.

INT. AMY'S KITCHEN

Amy starts a kettle of water, grabs a tea bag, and waits for the tell-tail whistle of the kettle. When it comes, she pours the water into a cup with the tea bag.

She hears something. She looks into the living room and doesn't see anything. As she walks back into the kitchen, Thug #1 appears and wraps his arms around her.

Instantly she thrusts her legs up, and pushes back, forcing his back into the wall. He lets go. Amy runs to the tea cup, and throws it into Thug #1's face. The boiling water scalds him and he SCREAMS.

She runs for the living room, but is struck in the back by Thug #2. She falls to the ground. He stands over her, feeling triumphant, but she turns to her back, kicks into his groin. He tries to block, but her other foot connects with his face. He falls back into the wall and she starts to run again. Thug #2 gives chase and jumps onto her legs, both of them hitting the floor hard.

The front door bursts open and in come Mikhail and Jonathan. Mikhail grabs Thug #2.

MIKHAIL

Get her out of here!

Jonathan kneels next to Amy.

JONATHAN

You okay?

Amy nods.

JONATHAN (cont'd)

Good. Well, we need to get out of here. Now.

Jonathan helps Amy to her feet. As he guides her out the door, she steals one last glance at Mikhail, recognizing him as she and Jonathan leave the house.

EXT. AMY'S HOUSE

Amy and Jonathan head out. Jonathan leads her down the street to a car parked along the curb.

JONATHAN

Get in.

(CONTINUED)

AMY
What about...

She gestures back to the house.

JONATHAN
He'll be fine. We need to get out
of here though.

They both get in to the car.

INT. JONATHAN'S CAR

Jonathan wastes no time in getting the car going. They peel out as he slams on the gas and are soon speeding away from Amy's home.

Amy takes a moment to try and process everything that's happened.

AMY
What's going on?

JONATHAN
You were attacked. We helped you.

AMY
Yeah, I got that much. What's
actually going on. I saw him
earlier. That other guy.

JONATHAN
Mikhail? Yeah. I'm sure you did.

AMY
Who is he? Who are you?

JONATHAN
I am a collector.

AMY
Sounds exciting. What are you
really?

JONATHAN
That's really what I did.

AMY
(frustrated)
Please. Straight answers. No
evasion.

(CONTINUED)

JONATHAN

I'm going to leave that to Mikhail.
I'll probably mess everything up.

Amy doesn't respond again, but is clearly unsatisfied with the answers, or lack thereof, that she's receiving.

JONATHAN (cont'd)

We've got a meeting place set up.
You and I will hide out there.

AMY

What if I can't trust you?

JONATHAN

Well, then, I guess you'll have to
kick my ass.

INT. AMY'S HOUSE - DAY

Alastor enters the room, looking around. He sees the aftermath of the previous chaos; smashed furniture and holes in walls. He looks around to find the unconscious forms of Thugs 1 & 2.

He has a look of pure venom. He immediately turns and leaves the house.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Amy sits on one of the two beds in the room, hands clasped, impatiently looking up at Jonathan every few seconds, as he keeps checking out the window.

Amy looks like she wants to say something, but remains silent.

A KNOCK at the door startles her and she jumps to her feet. Jonathan opens the door and Mikhail enters. Behind him, Jonathan immediately closes the door.

MIKHAIL

I apologize for my lack of
punctuality. I have unfortunately
come across an old friend. I was
forced to throw off his trail
before coming here. Even with all
my efforts however, we are probably
not going to be able to stay here
long.

(CONTINUED)

JONATHAN

What happened?

MIKHAIL

I took care of the two who broke into your home, Amy, and then got the sense of my old friend. I left the scene, hoping to get him to come after me, for I believe he senses me as well. From what I could tell, I was right about this assessment.

JONATHAN

What do we do now?

Mikhail looks at Amy.

MIKHAIL

First, I think we owe Amy an explanation about everything. I can't imagine this has been an easy, or even understandable experience.

AMY

I saw you this morning, and apparently passed out. I came home, had this weird feeling, like I was almost in pain, and then two men enter my house and came after me. Then you guys. What is going on?

MIKHAIL

This will require some explanation, Amy. And I'm pretty certain that you may find certain parts of it rather unbelievable.

AMY

It's been an unbelievable day. Start talking.

Mikhail smiles.

MIKHAIL

Let's start with who I am. I think the term that you have which might best apply to me is angel.

Amy's skepticism paints her face completely.

(CONTINUED)

MIKHAIL (cont'd)

Like you, angels have their own views, desires, and abilities. Different factions as well. I come from a group who was once led by an angel named Archon. He and his apprentice, Alastor, were both investigating something. They were on to something extraordinary. But then, Archon was assassinated.

AMY

Angels can die?

MIKHAIL

Indeed. But something interesting happened to Archon. Instead of simply being absorbed in to the Celestium, our home, his essence split and was sent all over your world. Alastor agreed to go to Earth, sacrificing his immortality and powers to hunt for the lost essence of his master.

AMY

Immortal? I thought you said that angels could die.

MIKHAIL

We can be killed, by each other and by our weapons. In extreme cases, enough damage from a human weapon will kill us, but we do not age. But to come here, we have to give all of that up. Essentially becoming one of you.

AMY

And that's what you did?

MIKHAIL

No. After Alastor had left, we waited word from him. But it never came. And then we discovered something. Archon's death somehow left a connection to your world. Like a gateway. But it could only handle one of us coming through and staying here. This time, I volunteered.

(CONTINUED)

AMY

And Alastor is this friend you've been running from?

MIKHAIL

Yes.

AMY

But he gave up his powers, right? You didn't.

MIKHAIL

You're right. But, he discovered something about the essence of his late master. Something that directly affects both you and Jonathan here. The essence, the shards of Archon as it were, were spread along your world, and latched onto individual souls.

AMY

I don't understand.

MIKHAIL

His split up essence, or his soul if you will, attached itself to various human souls. Jonathan and yourself included. And while I don't understand the full extent of what it's done to you, I know that it's what Alastor is after. You both felt it earlier. As did I. He murdered one like the two of you.

AMY

How many people are like... Are like us?

MIKHAIL

I believe there were fifteen.

AMY

Were?

MIKHAIL

I think there are only four of you left now, including the two of you.

AMY

What does this mean for us?

(CONTINUED)

MIKHAIL

I'm not sure. Could be that you simply have this essence inside of you and it will have no effect on you.

Mikhail looks gravely at Jonathan and Amy.

MIKHAIL

Could be that it changes you utterly.

Amy looks between Jonathan and Mikhail.

AMY

This is a lot to take in. I'm not sure I can just accept all of this. Yet...

She stops talking, unable to find words.

MIKHAIL

You feel there is some truth to it. Deep down, you sense it.

JONATHAN

It is a lot to learn all at once.

AMY

What about my sister? My mother? My business?

MIKHAIL

For the time being, you're going to have to leave your previous life behind you. I will do my best to make sure your family is untouched.

AMY

What's the plan, then?

MIKHAIL

We look for the other two that will soon be in the same predicament. As well, we must find out what effect Archon's essence will have on you.

AMY

And how will we do that?

JONATHAN

I will study the both of you. See if anything shows in you. I don't

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JONATHAN (cont'd)
know when we'll start that, but soon. For example, for me, electronics will often eventually break down and cease functioning if I use them consistently. Cell phones, for example, are something I try to avoid.

Jonathan shares a nervous smile with Amy, but she doesn't return it.

MIKHAIL
But we'll start that later. For now, the two of you should get some sleep. We must leave in a few hours. I don't think Alastor knows the location of the other two yet, but it's only a matter of time that he finds either them, or picks up our trail again. We need to stay on the move.

Amy finds herself on one of the two beds, with Jonathan on the other one. Mikhail stays by the window. Amy stares at the ceiling, wide awake for several beats, before sleep finally ambushes her.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

Alastor appears in an alley, walking intently. He looks around him, then lifts his hands up into the air.

A bright flash fills the alley. Before him stands one of the Hashashin Angels.

ALASTOR
It worked. My power is growing.

HASHASHIN
Master said I would be called.

ALASTOR
He was right. The plan is in motion, but Mikhail is going to be a problem.

HASHASHIN
I will deal with him.

(CONTINUED)

ALASTOR

Kill him quickly. But do not touch
the two people with him. I need
them to complete the process.

HASHASHIN

It will be done.

EXT. PARK - DAY - FLASHBACK

Young Amy is running around her father, laughing. He keeps
smiling, encouraging her, laughing with her.

He reaches out to her but she runs, playing keep away.

DARNELL

(laughing)

Come back here, young lady. I'll
get you.

Young Amy laughs as she runs, only just avoiding her
father's playful grasps. Amy runs up a small hill, but when
she crests over the other side, she doesn't see more of the
park. Instead, she sees a small clearing amidst many trees.

YOUNG AMY

Daddy.

She spins around, looking for her father, but her landscape
has utterly and completely changed. She runs to the middle
of the field.

YOUNG AMY

Daddy!

She calls for him, but as the word leaves her mouth, she is
enveloped in a bright light. As the light fades, she is the
adult Amy. She looks down at her hands.

Alastor grabs her shoulder and she spins around.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Amy snaps awake, with Jonathan standing over her. It is
still dark outside.

JONATHAN

Ready to get going?

Amy doesn't say anything, sufficing with a nod, and Jonathan
backs up and gets to moving around the room. Mikhail is
standing not far from Amy's bed, looking at her gravely.

Amy starts to get up.

INT. JONATHAN'S CAR - DAY

Jonathan driving, with Amy in the front passenger seat, Mikhail in the back, there are no spoken words being exchanged by the trio. The car is zipping along the highway quickly.

Jonathan's attention is one the road, Amy's eyes are on the outside world beyond her window, and Mikhail's eyes are closed, apparently in deep meditation.

After a moment, Amy looks back at Mikhail.

AMY
Is he okay?

JONATHAN
Yeah. Probably. He does this sometimes.

AMY
What's he doing?

JONATHAN
Looking for more of us, I guess.

AMY
Us?

JONATHAN
You know. The people with this angel guy's soul inside of us.

Amy sighs.

AMY
I know I'm not dreaming. But I'm not entirely convinced that I haven't gone insane.

Jonathan laughs.

JONATHAN
I can't speak to that. But I could see where you might feel a little crazy right now.

AMY
How did you take all of this?

(CONTINUED)

JONATHAN

Worse than you. But he didn't reach out to me before trying to explain it like he did you. He just sort of showed up. Told me everything was happening. I called the cops, and then he basically showed me this weird glowing thing he could do with his hands. I kind of accepted it then, and then we started on the move from there.

AMY

I'm trying to process all of this, but it's not making sense to me. And my family.

She pulls out her phone. It's busted.

AMY (cont'd)

They are going to show up at my house, find it trashed, call the police.

JONATHAN

Here.

Jonathan hands her his phone.

AMY

(awkward)

Thanks.

She takes the phone.

AMY (cont'd)

What should I tell them?

JONATHAN

That you left for a while.

Amy thinks for a moment, pondering what she might say. Finally, she dials a number. She lifts the phone to her ear.

AMY

Hey, Sarah. Yeah, it's Amy. No, I'm fine. Just letting you know I think I am going to take some personal time. As in a vacation. Is that going to be okay?

Jonathan sneaks a look over at Amy.

(CONTINUED)

AMY (cont'd)
Thank you. And I already have
somebody watching my home, so don't
worry about. Thanks again.

Amy hangs up.

JONATHAN
Well, at least for the time being,
things will be okay. As long as
we're moving.

AMY
Where are we going, exactly?

JONATHAN
A church.

AMY
Of course.

JONATHAN
There's something significant there
that Mikhail needs. So that's where
we're headed.

EXT. HIGHWAY

As Jonathan's car speeds along, long behind it, a motorcycle
is in pursuit.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Mikhail leads Jonathan and Amy into a church. There, they
walk directly forward, passing the empty pews to the back of
the church.

JERRY HOSKINS appears and approaches.

JERRY
How can I help you?

MIKHAIL
You and I are scholars of the same
book.

JERRY
I'm sorry. I don't know that I
understand.

Mikhail shows Jerry the ring on his finger. Jerry stops in
his tracks.

(CONTINUED)

JERRY (cont'd)
Is it possible? Have you returned
after all this time?

MIKHAIL
Just as my predecessors had need of
you, I do now as well.

JERRY
I have kept to the tradition, as
our fathers passed down to us. I'm
yours to command.

MIKHAIL
We haven't much time.

INT. JERRY'S OFFICE - DAY

Jerry is pouring through many of the books that line his
walls, a veritable library unto itself. Mikhail stands next
to him, while Jonathan and Amy are seated near Jerry's desk.

JERRY
It has been decades since the
angels have graced us with their
presence. You do us a great honor.

MIKHAIL
The honor is mine.

Jerry takes a look through a few pages of a book.

JERRY
Ah, yes. This is likely what you
need. Please, sit.

He gestures to an open chair as he takes the seat behind his
desk. Mikhail sits.

JERRY (cont'd)
You asked me about the
Angel-touched. A rare occurrence,
but one that has happened before.

JONATHAN
Angel-touched?

JERRY
Well, as I'm told, the two of you
would fall in to that
classification.

(CONTINUED)

MIKHAIL

How did it happen before?

JERRY

When Angels would cross over, they would of course sacrifice their immortality and all of their power. But there was always a residual of that power. When enough Angels gathered together, they could build enough energy to restore one of them, though never to the power they were before. On a few occasions, this power was passed along to a mortal man.

AMY

How do you know all of this?

JERRY

We were tasked by the Angels who visited in the past to keep knowledge that they wouldn't be able to take back to the Celestium, as coming here would invariably end their life at some point. We were named the Record Keepers.

MIKHAIL

What happened to these people after they were given this power?

JERRY

They became amazing physical specimens. More athletic, stronger, faster than any normal man or woman. But it affected their emotions as well. They became prone to their passions, prejudices, and desires. It was easy for them to lose themselves to madness.

Mikhail sneaks a glance at Amy and Jonathan.

MIKHAIL

And what of these two and the others affected by Archon's demise?

JERRY

There is no precedence for that kind of power. That neither of them have shown anything, however, is puzzling. They should be beyond anything that we've ever seen.

(CONTINUED)

MIKHAIL

I sense it in them. But you are right.

JONATHAN

What does this mean for us?

MIKHAIL

We carry on. I will need to train you both, still, for your own protection. And we need to find the others before it's too late.

JERRY

I must warn you of something else. We have written word from years ago that there was a planned revolution by a strong contingent of Angels, one of their spies having been among those who came to Earth. I do not know if they ever rebelled, but I worry that this is somehow tied together.

MIKHAIL

A war?

Mikhail is visibly troubled by this. Amy and Jonathan watch him, waiting for his next move.

MIKHAIL (cont'd)

(to Jerry)

Thank you. Everything you've told us is invaluable. We should get going.

EXT. CHURCH - NIGHT

Mikhail, Amy, and Jonathan exit the church together. As they move toward the street where Jonathan's car is parked, the Hashashin appears from the shadows, approaching the trio slowly.

Jonathan and Amy step toward the car first, with Mikhail tailing behind.

The Hashashin makes his move, sweeping behind Mikhail and attacking.

AMY

Look out!

(CONTINUED)

Mikhail swings around and deflects a bladed attack by the Hashashin. A melee ensues, fierce, with the blades of each angel sending sparks off each contact.

MIKHAIL

Go!

Jonathan and Amy get into the car, but there's a FLASH OF LIGHT, and two more HASHASHINS appear. One of them lands on the hood of the car, then punches through the windshield, his hand around Jonathan's neck. The other lands on the passenger side of the vehicle, ripping the door off the car, and pulling Amy out onto the street.

Amy is lifted into the air by Hashashin #3.

INT. MALCOM'S ROOM - NIGHT

MALCOM ARNOLD walks out of the shower, drying his hair with a towel. He sees Alastor sitting on the bed.

ALASTOR

Greetings.

Alastor swings a blade through the air.

EXT. CHURCH

Amy, being held by Hashashin #3, senses Malcom's death, as does Jonathan and Mikhail.

INT. MALCOM'S ROOM

Alastor is absorbing the energy from the newly dead form of Malcom.

EXT. CHURCH

Amy starts to see flashes of hundreds of thousands of BLACK CLAD ANGELS lined up, clearly ready for a war. Hashashin #3 reacts to this. Amy grabs his arm for support, and the skin on Hashashin #3 begins to sizzle as though he is subjected to hot metal.

HASHASHIN #3 SCREAMS. He drops Amy, looking at his damaged skin. Amy looks down at her hands, shocked. There's no sign of damage on her.

(CONTINUED)

The Hashashin gathers himself and strikes out. Amy ducks away, trying to find her footing but stumbling along the way. She's is chased by #3 who pursues angrily.

Jonathan kicks as hard as he can, right into the face of #2 who doesn't give much in the way of reaction. #2 smiles at Jonathan, and raises a blade.

The fight between Mikhail and #1 intensifies. Several strikes are exchanged and #1 swings a blade out, which is barely stopped by Mikhail. Holding on for dear life, Mikhail manages to twist #1's arm and steal the blade, using it to slice through the neck of #1. #1 stumbles backwards, his skin seeming to dry and crack. He then explodes into a burst of energy that quickly dissipates.

Mikhail throws the blade at #2, the blade's aim true, it's edge getting buried into #2's head. #2's death is much like #1's in all its visual glory. As the killing blade falls, Mikhail grabs it before it hits the ground and rushes #3 who is still giving chase to Amy.

#3's arm raised for the final strike against Amy, Mikhail's blade slices through the outstretched arm, getting a SCREAM from #3 who stumbles back before the blade that took his arm is shoved into his chest. He looks down at the blade, then up at Mikhail before going the way of his peers.

There is a pause between everyone as they take a beat to reflect on what just happened.

MIKHAIL

You two okay?

They nod.

AMY

Who were they?

MIKHAIL

They are soldiers, but specifically assassins. Strong in martial prowess. In the words of the Record Keepers, the Hashashins.

AMY

How are they coming here?

MIKHAIL

Something to do with Alastor.
Something similar to how I got here.

(CONTINUED)

JONATHAN

That Jerry guy, he talked about a war. Maybe this is it?

MIKHAIL

I was certain he was referencing a war that has already happened. Not a new one. At least I hope not.

AMY

Something happened. There was a moment when I touched the one holding me and I caused him pain.

JONATHAN

Maybe that's the power we're supposed to have. Maybe you're starting to work like that Jerry guy mentioned.

AMY

Maybe.

MIKHAIL

Regardless, we need to get on the move again. We don't have much information to go on and we need to figure out our next step.

Jonathan walks to his car, which has suffered sever damage.

JONATHAN

We're going to need a new ride.

MIKHAIL

I think we can figure out something.

JONATHAN

Yeah. I can handle this.

INT. VAN - NIGHT

The trio are now riding in a van; Jonathan driving, Amy and Mikhail passengers. Amy is once again watching the landscape, but now is in deep concentration. She keeps flashing back to the image of the legion of Hashashin Angels.

She closes her eyes and tries to concentrate on this image. Flashes of her in the open field, being enveloped by the light.

(CONTINUED)

Amy opens her eyes. She looks back at Mikhail, who is once again in deep meditation. She then turns to Jonathan who is busy driving.

AMY

You okay?

JONATHAN

Yeah. I'm fine.

AMY

This keeps getting weirder.

JONATHAN

Yes it does.

AMY

Where are we going now?

JONATHAN

A place to figure out where to go next.

AMY

I see.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

The van drives into the city. As it does so, several FLASHES in the sky can be seen.

INT. VAN - NIGHT

Jonathan pulls up to a curb along the street in front of a hotel. Amy looks out the window. She looks suspiciously at the hotel.

JONATHAN

This looks okay. Good with you, Mikhail?

MIKHAIL

It should be fine.

He looks at Amy.

MIKHAIL (cont'd)

You look uncertain?

(CONTINUED)

AMY

I'm not sure. It's fine. We need to get rest.

INT. 2ND HOTEL - NIGHT

Amy and Jonathan enter the room first, with Mikhail behind them. Jonathan heads for the window, Mikhail hovering around the door, and Amy stopping in the middle of the room.

Amy looks around, uncertainty painting her expression. Mikhail shares this uncertainty.

JONATHAN

Quiet out there.

Mikhail takes further steps into the room.

JONATHAN (cont'd)

I'm not liking this.

MIKHAIL

Yes. I think we all feel it.

AMY

I saw something when that guy was holding me up.

Amy thinks for a moment.

AMY (cont'd)

Lots of... I guess, of you. Wearing black. Armed.

MIKHAIL

(to himself)

Typhon's followers.

AMY

I'm sorry?

MIKHAIL

There is a lot wrong with everything going on. But I don't have enough information.

AMY

Is it a bad idea to stop?

MIKHAIL

I don't think we have much choice.

(CONTINUED)

AMY

What do you suggest?

MIKHAIL

I'm going to go scout and find some information. I need to know what's happening. And I need to find the clues to the next person we need to find. I suspect Alastor's connection with his former master has given him an edge in finding all of you. I don't know how powerful he is, but the fact that the Hashashins came here worries me.

JONATHAN

What do we do?

MIKHAIL

You wait here.

JONATHAN

Okay.

Neither Jonathan nor Amy seem to like this suggestion, but say nothing.

MIKHAIL

I shouldn't be gone too long. Stay together. Be prepared. And should trouble come, don't try to take it on alone. Just run.

His last couple of sentences are directed at Amy.

MIKHAIL (cont'd)

We don't fully know the extent of either of your abilities. So you both need to be careful. Please, heed my words.

Mikhail nods to both of them and leaves the room, sneaking a glance at them before closing the door.

As the door shuts, Amy and Jonathan look at each other, concern in their eyes.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Alastor is standing in the middle of a warehouse, waiting. From the shadows in the warehouse, several figures step, coming into what little light is available. Dozens of Hashashins, all armed, all looking ready for battle.

ALASTOR
Greetings, friends.

Alastor smiles.

ALASTOR (cont'd)
We've been waiting for this,
haven't we? Planning, holding out
hope for this day. And it's upon
us.

The Hashashins listen, all their attention on Alastor.

ALASTOR (cont'd)
Three pieces remain to this puzzle
I need to solve. One piece
unfortunately is a little too far
away at the moment. But two other
pieces are close. And I need them.
But I need a distraction from a
certain protector of theirs. And
that's where all of you come in.
I'm sure you are all aware of who
I'm talking about, so we won't go
into too much explanation here.
Just, find him. Kill him. And leave
the two people to me.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Amy is standing in the middle of the clearing in the forest. She looks around. Nothing. Yet, she can almost hear VOICES in the distance. It starts softly, but then grows into what sound like distant WAR SHOUTS.

Amy moves in the direction of where she thinks the shouts are coming from. Through the trees she runs, dodging branches, blindly moving full speed.

But then, she comes back into the same clearing as before. She spins around, desperate to find the source of the voices.

Amy turns to see Darnell, her father, standing before her.

(CONTINUED)

DARNELL

It's unfair, isn't it? The way things work out.

AMY

Dad?

DARNELL

Yes. I'm here. But not in the way you would want.

AMY

What's happening?

DARNELL

Everything's changing, isn't it? Your world, the world around you.

AMY

Dad. Please.

DARNELL

I want to show you something.

Amy doesn't say anything more. Just watches as Darnell moves aside, revealing a large cluster of trees. Suddenly, the trees start bending and shifting, splintering and exploding, clearing a path that reveals a legion of Angels, armed for battle.

AMY

What is this?

Amy looks at Darnell, but it's no longer him. Instead, standing in his place is Alastor, and he's smiling wickedly at her.

ALASTOR

It's the end of you and your kind.

INT. 2ND HOTEL - DAY

Amy's eyes open. She looks over to the window to see Jonathan sitting at a table near it. She's the light outside and sits up.

AMY

What's happening?

JONATHAN

Mikhail never came back. I'm not entirely sure what we do next.

(CONTINUED)

AMY

No messages? No word?

Jonathan shakes his head. Amy gets out of bed and paces a few steps.

JONATHAN

I guess we wait.

AMY

I don't know. It's risky.

JONATHAN

We leave, he might not find us again. And Alastor might instead.

AMY

We stay, we risk Alastor finding us here.

They look at each other.

JONATHAN

What do you suggest?

Amy takes a beat to contemplate their choices.

AMY

I think we set out. I don't trust staying here.

Jonathan takes a moment

JONATHAN

Alright. Then let's get a move on.

INT. 2ND HOTEL LOBBY - DAY

Amy and Jonathan move through the lobby, watching people on either side. Both look suspiciously at everyone in the lobby.

It almost seems like several people are staring at them, but Amy tries to keep her focus on the doors ahead.

Quickly, they usher themselves out, avoiding any eye contact.

EXT. 2ND HOTEL

Amy and Jonathan start for the van, but as they approach it, they see that it is surrounded by a couple of POLICE OFFICERS.

They stop, giving small glances at each other, and then continue on, but walk past the van, trying not to look at it too obviously.

One of the officers looks up at the pair, but then goes back to examining the van.

JONATHAN

We're going to have to hoof it for a while. He got a good look at us.

AMY

Where?

JONATHAN

Let's try to think of where Mikhail might go.

AMY

Do you have any idea where he might have gone?

JONATHAN

None.

AMY

How does that help us?

JONATHAN

I don't know. I'm desperately looking for ideas.

One of the other police officers walks over to the one who had eyed Amy and Jonathan, speaks quietly with him, then they both look in the direction of Amy and Jonathan. Both police officers start to follow.

Amy and Jonathan reach a corner. Amy sneaks a glance back at the officers and notices them following.

AMY

Shit.

Jonathan notices too. They both increase their speed, but trying to be as subtle as possible. When out of sight, they break into a run.

Amy stops Jonathan.

(CONTINUED)

AMY (cont'd)

Here.

Amy and Jonathan jump into a store.

INT. CLOTHING STORE

Amy and Jonathan run through the store quickly, passing between racks of clothing. They move to the back of the store and try to keep out of sight. They don't see the police pass.

AMY

They are going to check all the buildings.

JONATHAN

Yeah. Kind of obvious that we'd disappear.

AMY

We need to sneak back out. There's alleys behind these buildings. We check the back first and see if they're looking for us there. If not, we make a run for it.

JONATHAN

Alright.

Amy looks around, seeing a bored CASHIER at the front of the store. She doesn't see anyone else in the store.

AMY

Let's go.

INT. STORE WAREHOUSE

Amy and Jonathan move quickly through the last portion of the store, finding the backdoor to the alley. With Jonathan watching the store, Amy opens the door and checks the alley. She sees no one.

AMY

We're clear.

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

Amy and Jonathan leave quickly, running down the alley. They come out onto a street and then quickly walk, passing people, keeping their heads low.

EXT. STREET

With their pace the same, trying to hide the fact that they are on the run, Jonathan and Amy continue their move.

About a block behind them, a MAN, DRESSED IN BLACK is following them. He keeps his distance, but matches their pace, eyes locked on the two of them.

Amy and Jonathan cross a street, moving along with the crowd, keeping themselves nondescript. But this doesn't hide them from their pursuer, who is locked in.

AMY

Where next?

JONATHAN

I don't know.

AMY

Out of public?

JONATHAN

Yeah. We need to think about our next move.

They spot a coffee bar and head in. The follower watches them walk in. He stops and remains outside for a moment. Then walks slowly towards their new location.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Amy and Jonathan take seats and look around for a moment. They make sure the employees aren't paying too much attention to their activities. Then they look at each other.

AMY

Maybe he went back to Jerry.

JONATHAN

Do you think he went back for more information?

(CONTINUED)

AMY
It's possible.

JONATHAN
He seemed more concerned with the attack though. I think he was wanting to make sure that there weren't other... What did he call them?

AMY
Hashashins.

JONATHAN
He could have run into more of them.

AMY
And something's happened.

Silence grows between them. They don't notice the Man in black come in and walk to the counter, mumbling something to the BARISTA.

JONATHAN
I'm sure he's fine.

AMY
But we have to assume the worst.

JONATHAN
Yeah.

The Man gets his coffee and takes a seat at a table not far from Jonathan and Amy.

AMY
I guess we continue Mikhail's task.

JONATHAN
What? Find the rest of us?

AMY
Yeah. How was he doing it?

JONATHAN
He would meditate. Concentrate for a long time. That's how we found you.

AMY
So, we need to figure out how to do that.

(CONTINUED)

JONATHAN

But even Mikhail told me that the problem was that Alastor has had much more time to do the same. And he had a stronger connection with Archon.

AMY

But we have a connection with Archon too. I think we should try.

JONATHAN

You're the only one of us that's done anything remotely out there.

AMY

We have to try.

JONATHAN

Well, the police are apparently after us, so we need to figure out a place, and start figuring out this stuff.

INT. STREET

Jonathan and Amy exit the coffee shop. As they start to walk away, the Man appears and starts to follow. Ahead, two more men, similarly dressed are walking toward Amy and Jonathan.

Immediately, Jonathan and Amy get that something's wrong. Amy sneaks a glance back and sees the original pursuer. They both stop in place, glancing at each other.

The three strangers stop, surrounding Jonathan and Amy. Several tense beats pass.

STRANGER #1

Please, wait. We're to help you.

Amy looks suspiciously at him.

AMY

Who are you?

STRANGER #1

We are friends of Mikhail. He sent us to find you. To help you.

AMY

And we can trust you because?

(CONTINUED)

STRANGER #1

You must. Mikhail's leading Alastor away, but Alastor's followers are on their way right now.

JONATHAN

(sarcastically)

That's convinced me.

STRANGER #1

Even if you don't believe us, we could overpower you.

Amy looks at Jonathan. Both of them have expressions of doubt. Stranger #1 takes a step towards them.

Suddenly, Amy sees more flashes of AN ANGELIC ARMY, as well as images of more HASHASHINS.

She backs up from the Strangers. They look at her with curiosity, but caution.

AMY

Run, Jonathan!

The two of them split, running in different directions. The Strangers are momentarily stunned by the retreat of Jonathan and Amy, but quickly split up to chase, Strangers #2 and #3 chasing Amy with #1 chasing Jonathan.

Amy runs across the street, trying to weave in and out of cars. The Strangers dodge a few cars though one of them is almost hit. She reaches the other side of the street, but didn't gain much ground.

Stranger #2 slams into her. They both almost tumble, but quickly regain balance. Stranger #2 takes a swing at her, but she dodges.

Stranger #3 comes in quickly and tries to grab her, but she dodges his grasp.

Jonathan gets pushed up against the wall, but quickly turns and swings at Stranger #1. He connects but Stranger #1 doesn't react. He simply gives a sneering look before kicking Jonathan, knocking him to the ground.

Stranger #3 goes for a kick on Amy, but she blocks it, then returns a skillful strike into Stranger #3, knocking him down. She is surprised by her supernatural retaliation, but then takes a hit to the shoulder, getting knocked unconscious.

INT. LIMOUSINE - DAY

Amy opens her eyes to find herself inside of a limousine. She sees Jonathan who is still unconscious, as well hand cuffed. She looks down to see her hands are bound as well.

ALASTOR
Welcome back.

Amy doesn't say anything, but looks on in horror.

ALASTOR
I'm sure, given how events have turned out, you're not particularly pleased to see me. And you have good reason to be apprehensive.

AMY
Why aren't we dead yet?

ALASTOR
Fair question. And it will be an act that I will most regrettably get to soon. But I need you just a little longer to attract your friend and deal with him.

AMY
Why are you doing this?

ALASTOR
Power.

AMY
That's it?

ALASTOR
Yes. I mean, somewhere in all this is some principled cause about giving our kind a world like yours, where we can choose our destinies instead of having them assigned to us. But ultimately, for me at least, I wanted to be the best.

AMY
You're a monster.

ALASTOR
I suppose. I don't think humans ever really appreciate the gifts they have. Yes, mortality is a big step backwards, but you are bound
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ALASTOR (cont'd)
by the laws of physics and biology.
When we are here, we are too. But
you have that wonderful thing
called individuality. And choice.
You like to call it free will, but
it's really just choice. And there
is a difference. Subtle, but it's
there.

AMY
Doesn't change anything. You're
killing people for this power.
You're not giving them a chance to
have any *choice*.

ALASTOR
That's fair. And true. But like I
said, there is some principle in
there about the rise of my kind. I
suppose that thinking is more for a
predecessor of mine. But still,
it's that kind of mindless flag
waving for a cause that got me into
this position.

Alastor tries to give his most compassionate smile.

ALASTOR
It's nothing personal, dear, to be
sure. I'm a firm believer that the
merits of a civilization are built
on the backs of extraordinary
individuals. And make no mistake,
you are an extraordinary
individual. And it does sadden me a
little bit that you're never going
to reach your full potential.
Maybe, if things didn't have to be
the way they are, I'd offer you the
chance to be my apprentice, raise
you to see how strong you'd be.
But, unfortunately, I need all of
the power within you unfortunate
souls.

AMY
Why?

ALASTOR
You'll forgive me for not
enlightening you further on all of
what's going on. But there really
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ALASTOR (cont'd)
isn't a reason for me to tell you
anything.

AMY
So, what's next?

ALASTOR
Well, we try to lure dear Mikhail
out of wherever he is, ambush him,
then finish the two of you. If he
doesn't show, we'll just jump to
the last part.

Several beats of silence pass. Amy glances around the limo,
looking for anything advantageous.

ALASTOR (cont'd)
Amy. I'm going to ask you a
personal question.

Amy doesn't respond, just stares at him.

ALASTOR (cont'd)
Do you miss your father?

Amy's face is immediately painted with incredulity.

ALASTOR (cont'd)
I ask with honest curiosity.

AMY
Yes. I miss him very much.

ALASTOR
Heart attack, right?

AMY
Yes.

ALASTOR
I lost a father of sorts. Archon.
I'm sure you were told about him.
Of course, the difference is that
you had great affection for your
father, and I'm the reason my
master is dead. Again, not a
personal killing, but necessary.

Alastor sighs.

(CONTINUED)

ALASTOR (cont'd)
I can't wait for all of this to be
finished. You might not believe it,
but I rather hate all this death.

Jonathan stirs.

ALASTOR (cont'd)
Oh, good. He's about to wake up.
I'm sure he's going to need to be
brought up-

The car immediately stops causing everyone in the back seat
to be thrown around in the backseat. There is a loud CRUNCH,
a SCREAM from the front of the vehicle. Then a door to the
backseat is ripped open revealing Mikhail, who looks
furious.

MIKHAIL
You're done.

Alastor moves to the door on the other side, swinging it
open and running. Mikhail doesn't chase, choosing instead to
pull both Jonathan, now awake, albeit groggy, and Amy out of
the vehicle. He rips the handcuffs off of each of them.

Two HASHASHINS appear and fight Mikhail who fends them off,
defeating and destroying them.

MIKHAIL (cont'd)
Come on!

AMY
Shouldn't we chase him?

MIKHAIL
Let's get you two to safety first.

AMY
But this is our chance.

MIKHAIL
No! Follow me.

AMY
We can stop him now.

MIKHAIL
Reinforcements are coming. We have
to get out of here. I can't put you
two through that kind of risk.

Amy looks defiant, but relents.

(CONTINUED)

AMY

Okay.

MIKHAIL

Come on.

They run, but not before Amy sneaks a glance backward.

INT. 3RD HOTEL - NIGHT

Amy is sitting at the window, looking out as rain slaps down hard.

Jonathan is lying on one of the beds. Mikhail is meditating.

AMY

We need to figure out how to use these abilities we have.

Mikhail opens his eyes and looks at Amy but says nothing.

AMY (cont'd)

It happened again. For a moment, something took over and I did something that I never knew I could do. If we're to succeed here, I think we need to learn how to work all of this.

Jonathan sits up.

AMY (cont'd)

And it will help us to protect ourselves.

MIKHAIL

I can't risk you two going into battle. I can't risk your deaths.

AMY

So we should just stay sitting ducks. Keep us weak so Alastor has an easier time of getting to us.

MIKHAIL

I can protect you.

AMY

Lot of weight to shoulder, especially seeing as we got caught. We were lucky enough that we weren't just killed by Alastor on the spot.

(CONTINUED)

MIKHAIL

You should have stayed where you were.

AMY

Well, had we not left, the cops would have found us.

MIKHAIL

And I could have found you and gotten you out.

AMY

This all seems awfully flimsy. One misstep and we die.

MIKHAIL

This was never going to be easy, but we do what is necessary.

AMY

And I think it's necessary for us to learn how to fight. To fight back. And maybe take the fight to Alastor and put an end to whatever he's doing.

MIKHAIL

Out of the question.

AMY

Why? It makes sense. I don't know about you, but being defenseless isn't really helping my confidence that we're going to get out of this alive.

MIKHAIL

There are risks-

AMY

Yeah, I see that! We keep running into them. These damn people who keep attacking us at every turn, who seem to know our every step.

MIKHAIL

You're not getting involved.

AMY

We're already involved!

(CONTINUED)

MIKHAIL

But not like that. It can't happen!

AMY

We don't have a choice.

MIKHAIL

You have a choice. The two of you have always had that.

AMY

Well, I'd rather choose to fight!

MIKHAIL

Amy, this is not a path I'm going to travel. I will protect you.

AMY

You can't do this alone!

MIKHAIL

I have to!

AMY

No, teach us before we get killed!

MIKHAIL

I can't.

AMY

We have to try!

MIKHAIL

No.

AMY

Why? Worried we'll get too strong?
Worried that we'll abandon you?

MIKHAIL

No.

AMY

Then what are you afraid of? Why are you such a coward when it comes to teaching us? Why do you keep holding back?

MIKHAIL

Because I've already failed!

Amy looks at him, unsure what to make of this.

(CONTINUED)

MIKHAIL (cont'd)

Back when we fought the war. I failed my master. And, the people here. How many are dead now because Alastor got to them first. I'm running blind here. I'm running without any guidance. And I found you two and I'll be damned before I let you two get killed. Before I fail the two of you. You are too important to involve in this fight directly. I have to keep you out of the fight. I have to make sure that nothing like what has happened happens again.

Several beats of tense silence. Finally:

AMY

Even if we don't learn to fight, the fight's going to come to us. And no matter how good you are, no matter how much you don't want to fail, it's clear that the big fight, the one we haven't had yet, is coming.

She walks past Mikhail to the unused bed and lies down. Mikhail doesn't say anything.

INT. 3RD HOTEL - DAY

Amy wakes up. She sits up and sees Mikhail standing not far from the feet of both beds. He seems to be waiting for Amy.

MIKHAIL

You're right. As much as I worry about the two of you getting into this fight, it's best you are ready. I don't know much about how we are to approach this. But I will try to teach you.

Amy looks on but doesn't say anything.

MIKHAIL (cont'd)

Get Jonathan up. We best get started.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Amy and Jonathan are waiting, standing before Mikhail.

MIKHAIL

The way we learn our martial arts is through deep meditation. We do so in order to focus our internal energies into power, power that we then use in our attacks.

Mikhail takes a moment to concentrate, then strikes, his hand WHOOSHING through the air, a sound akin to a MINUTE SONIC BOOM is heard.

MIKHAIL (cont'd)

Now, both of you, concentrate.

Amy and Jonathan take a moment to look at each other. Then, they both face forward, closing their eyes and concentrating.

MIKHAIL (cont'd)

Now, strike.

They both throw straight punches, but with none of the spectacular flair that Mikhail had. Mikhail doesn't seem deterred however.

MIKHAIL (cont'd)

Again.

EXT. PARK

Mikhail is standing on a rock serving as higher ground above Amy and Jonathan. He looks down at them with a wry grin.

MIKHAIL

The same energy that you use to power your strikes can also be used as a kind of defense, to shield yourself from attacks. This is particularly difficult, as it requires you to focus on an individual attack coming your way.

Mikhail picks up several small rocks.

MIKHAIL (cont'd)

Now, close your eyes and concentrate.

(CONTINUED)

Neither of them close their eyes as they look up at Mikhail with uncertainty.

MIKHAIL (cont'd)
I'm not throwing these.

Palpable relief shows from the two of them.

MIKHAIL (cont'd)
I'm going to drop them on you after
you've built up your concentration.

The relief vanishes.

EXT. PARK

Mikhail has Jonathan and Amy facing each other.

MIKHAIL
You're going to need to learn some
form of martial art. I'm not
familiar with any of yours, but
luckily, I learned from my kind.

EXT. PARK

Several exchanges of learning moves from Mikhail and then Jonathan and Amy practicing them on each other. Though sloppy at first, they soon find themselves getting the hang of the techniques.

EXT. PARK

Amy and Jonathan are practicing their focused strikes again. Each time they look more intent, but still haven't achieved it the way it was revealed to them. Until:

Jonathan strikes out, and a small pulse of energy is evident around his fist. Amy stops and looks, smiling.

AMY
Well done.

Jonathan grins widely, but can't find the words.

EXT. PARK

Both of them now are achieving the power with their strikes, amazing force behind them.

EXT. PARK

With Mikhail standing up on the rock, they are easily deflecting the rocks that are being tossed at them.

EXT. PARK

Practicing forms is now a fluid affair, with all the power reminiscent of the earlier fights between the Angels.

EXT. PARK PATH - DAY

Jonathan, Amy, and Mikhail are walking along the concrete path in the center of the park.

MIKHAIL

You too are learning fast.
Preternaturally fast. I think this
might have to do with these
inherent powers of yours. How do
you feel?

AMY

Good. Actually, exceptional.

JONATHAN

I don't know if I've ever felt this
good.

MIKHAIL

This is both good and bad. Remember
what was mentioned earlier; those
with angelic powers are often prone
to their passions.

AMY

Like a light side, dark side thing?

MIKHAIL

All emotions have their purpose.
It's succumbing to anything without
thinking that can be bad. Just
remember that. This is not a power
bestowed on many people. Be
careful. We should head out soon.

Amy and Jonathan look at each other and smile.

INT. 4TH HOTEL - NIGHT

Amy and Jonathan are both sitting a table in the room.
Mikhail is up.

MIKHAIL

I'll be setting out to do some
scouting. Remember, don't leave.

Mikhail leaves the room.

AMY

So uptight.

They both laugh.

JONATHAN

Hey, we did learn to be ninjas from
him.

AMY

Well, I doubt we're done with
training. But it does feel good.

JONATHAN

It's weird. I more alive than I
ever have before.

AMY

Yeah. I could run a million laps
around this entire building.

JONATHAN

Let me ask you a question.

AMY

Okay.

JONATHAN

What led you to running a
bookstore?

AMY

College, my father, and my mother.

JONATHAN

Okay?

(CONTINUED)

AMY

I was miserable in college. It was an experience I had been waiting for all my life. I did my best in school so that I could get scholarships. I volunteered, worked. Everything. I got into the school I wanted and everything was great.

JONATHAN

What made it so bad?

AMY

I met a guy.

JONATHAN

I see.

AMY

Yeah.

JONATHAN

Wasn't like a professor or something, was it?

AMY

(laughing)

Jerk.

JONATHAN

Kidding!

Amy stops for a moment.

AMY

It was.

JONATHAN

Oh.

Another beat. Amy tries to hold a serious expression, but it soon grows into a grin.

JONATHAN (cont'd)

Liar!

AMY

No, he wasn't a professor. Actually, he was an artist. Ugh. It's all so clichéd. But he was one of those intense, artistic types. Obsessed with painting. Had a way

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

AMY (cont'd)
of just wooing me. And I fell for him. Hard. It lasted a good portion of my freshman year. And he made me feel like a queen. But, the intensity, the obsession with his own work, and himself, and so many other things just killed it.

JONATHAN
Cheated on you?

AMY
Yeah. Turns out he had a lot of other queens. Again, clichéd. So college was terrible for me. I didn't like the fact that I'd been so head over heels for someone. I was angry that I even thought to put anyone on that kind of pedestal. And I dropped out.

JONATHAN
How do your parents fit into all of this?

AMY
My parents divorced many years earlier. And right as I was leaving school, one of my mother's great uncles passed away, leaving quite a bit of inheritance for each of us. I decided I would open a business. Dad liked the idea, Mom absolutely opposed it. So, I knew it was a good idea. And because my Dad's and my favorite hobby growing up was reading books together, I knew I wanted to open a bookstore. I was, and still am a big reader.

JONATHAN
Wow.

AMY
Sorry. Not the most interesting story in the world.

JONATHAN
No, it's good.

Amy shoots him an appreciative smile.

(CONTINUED)

AMY
So, what about you?

JONATHAN
My story is the worst.

AMY
Come on.

JONATHAN
I was interested in various things.

AMY
Like?

JONATHAN
Collecting. Things. That don't
belong to me.

AMY
You were a thief.

JONATHAN
Of sorts.

Amy's eyebrows raise.

JONATHAN (cont'd)
Mostly, I'd given that life up. My
sister stopped speaking to me years
ago, then I did some time in
prison. So, I gave it up. When
Mikhail found me, I was collecting
unemployment after having been let
go from my previous job. It was
actually weird to have someone ask
to put some of my "skills" to use.

AMY
I bet.

JONATHAN
I regret many of the decisions I've
made in life. So much I wish I
could do over.

AMY
None of us are perfect, Jonathan.
We all make mistakes. In a way, I
think you've been given another
chance at things will all of this.

(CONTINUED)

JONATHAN

People are losing their lives for me to get this second chance.

AMY

The circumstances are terrible. But we can't control everything. The only thing you can control is how you decide to act in them.

Amy gives him a smile. He smiles back. They share a long stare at one another. Slowly, they start to move in, looking for their lips to meet. There is an uncertainty in their approach. Yet, they creep closer still.

Suddenly, Amy pulls away.

AMY (cont'd)

I'm sorry.

Jonathan pulls back as well, a little taken aback.

AMY (cont'd)

I guess these are the passions we'd be prone to that Mikhail warned us about.

Amy looks at Jonathan, seeing the hurt.

AMY (cont'd)

I'm really sorry. I just got caught up in the moment. Definitely not the time or the place.

JONATHAN

Yeah.

AMY

Okay. We should probably get some rest.

JONATHAN

Yeah. Definitely.

AMY

Okay.

JONATHAN

Okay.

AMY

Good night.

Amy moves to the bed. She sneaks another glance at Jonathan and tries to give him a friendly smile. He gives an equally weak smile in return.

INT. 4TH HOTEL - NIGHT

Amy is lying in bed, asleep. Jonathan is in the other bed, equally still and silent. The room is utterly dark.

Suddenly, there's a KNOCK at the door. Amy sits up, pulled out of sleep. She glances at the door, then at the silent form of Jonathan. She swings her legs over the edge of the bed, her feet touching the ground, gets up and starts walking to the door.

She apprehensively lifts her hand to the door knob and slowly turns it. The KNOCKING gets louder as we hear the tell-tale CLICK. Slowly, she pulls the door open, revealing:

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Amy steps through the door of the hotel room and into the familiar clearing. She finds that she's in the center of the field. She sweeps over her surroundings, not seeing anyone.

The door that she just came through is now gone.

AMY

Hello?

She hears her voice echo. There is no response.

AMY (cont'd)

Jonathan?

She looks at the trees around her, trying to see anything aside from the trees themselves.

ALASTOR (O.S.)

Dear, Amy. I'm glad you could make it.

Alastor's voice echoes supernaturally.

ALASTOR (O.S.)

I have a special surprise for you.

AMY

What do you want?

(CONTINUED)

ALASTOR (O.S.)

Such anger in your tone. There's no need for that.

AMY

You're a killer.

ALASTOR (O.S.)

Now, Amy. That's not fair. I'm just a someone who's looking for his way to the top. If people have such a problem with that, they should stop me.

AMY

We will.

ALASTOR (O.S.)

I'm sure you'll try. Now, on to the more pressing matters at hand. You see, I've discovered a wonderful fact about you, Jonathan, and myself, and how we're connected.

Amy is burning with rage, barely containing her anger.

ALASTOR (O.S.) (cont'd)

It turns out we have this odd psychic connection. I can almost peer into your mind. It's really quite fascinating. Jonathan, too, but you seem to be a much more open book.

AMY

You can't see anything. You're lying.

ALASTOR (O.S.)

Oh, little Amy. You have no idea of the power that I have. But I'm not worried about whether or not you believe me. And that's not ultimately what this is about.

AMY

Then what is it about?

ALASTOR (O.S.)

You see, you've been an annoying little pest. You, Jonathan, and Mikhail. And I need a little distraction. I'm not going to fluff

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ALASTOR (O.S.) (cont'd)
this up or try to hide my intent
here. So, I did something that
might have caught your interest.

RHONDA (O.S.)
Amy?

Amy swings around to see Rhonda and Sarah emerge from the trees, looking confused. Amy's eyes widen with horror.

AMY
No.

RHONDA
Amy. What's happening? Where are
we?

AMY
No!

ALASTOR (O.S.)
Yes. I want you to make a little
decision here. You can continue to
come after me while I complete my
mission. Or, save your family. I
leave the choice to you.

AMY
I'm going to get you for this.

ALASTOR (O.S.)
Head to your mother's house. Do
what you can to save her. But most
of all, have fun, Amy.

AMY
You'll pay for this, Alastor! You
are dead! You! Are! Dead!

INT. 4TH HOTEL

Amy snaps out of sleep, drenched in sweat. She looks around, panicked. Quickly, she jumps out of bed and grabs the phone.

Dialing quickly, she holds the phone to her ear. She hears SEVERAL RINGS on the other end, but then it cuts to Rhonda's voice mailbox. She hangs the phone up, then redials, getting the same result. She slams the phone down. She then grabs her head in frustration.

Jonathan stirs, then turns to Amy.

(CONTINUED)

JONATHAN
(groggy)
You okay?

She doesn't answer, trying at first, but after failing, simply shaking her head in response to his question.

JONATHAN (cont'd)
What happened?

With deep breaths, Amy gathers up the will to speak.

AMY
A dream. It must have just been a dream. But it felt so real.

JONATHAN
A dream?

AMY
Yeah. But not. It was different. I keep having it. Only this time, Alastor, he was talking to me. He... He had my mother and my sister.

Jonathan looks at her for a moment.

JONATHAN
I'm sure it was just a dream.

Amy attempts to regain some calm.

AMY
Yeah. Yeah, you're probably right.

Just as some sense of calm is restored, the phone RINGS. Cautiously, Amy reaches over, lifts the phone, and answers it.

AMY (cont'd)
Hello?

RHONDA
(phone)
Amy?

AMY
(shock)
Mom?

(CONTINUED)

RHONDA

(phone)

Something's happening. Someone's here. They said something about you.

There is the sound of struggle on the other end.

RHONDA (cont'd)

(phone)

Amy!

The line goes dead. Slowly the phone lowers from Amy.

JONATHAN

What is it?

AMY

He has them. It wasn't just a dream.

INT. 4TH HOTEL HALLWAY

Amy is walking down the hallway, Jonathan in close pursuit.

JONATHAN

I don't think this is a good idea, Amy.

AMY

They're my family. I have to find them.

JONATHAN

What about the last person like us?

AMY

You stay here with Mikhail and help him. I'll go back and rescue my family.

JONATHAN

I don't think we are ready. Wait for Mikhail to come back. I don't think he's going to be too happy just finding a note.

AMY

Mikhail's interests lie with protecting us and the last person. He already told me he'd try to protect my family. It obviously

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

AMY (cont'd)
didn't work. I have no choice. I
have to save them.

JONATHAN
Then I'll come with you. I can
help.

AMY
What about the mission here?

JONATHAN
Mikhail can handle things for the
time being. But neither of us is
ready to do anything on our own.
Together though, we stand a much
better chance.

AMY
Okay.

JONATHAN
Plus, I don't know if you know how
to steal a car.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

The car, containing Jonathan and Amy speeds along the
streets, leaving the city.

INT. 4TH HOTEL - NIGHT

Mikhail reenters the hotel room. He looks around and doesn't
see either Jonathan or Amy. He finds a note on the table
from them. He quickly rushes out of the room.

EXT. RHONDA'S STREET - NIGHT

The night sky still overhead, there is just the hint of
light starting to creep over the horizon. Jonathan parks the
car along the curb. He and Amy both get out of the vehicle
and start to run along the sidewalk, toward Rhonda's home.

EXT. RHONDA'S HOUSE

Jonathan and Amy approach around the side of the house,
hoping to stay hidden. There are no lights on inside. Amy
waves for Jonathan to follow her around the back.

(CONTINUED)

She stops at a corner of the house. Jonathan gets behind her.

AMY

We should avoid the front and back doors.

JONATHAN

Agreed. Any other ways in?

AMY

Yup.

Amy points to the cellar entry. She and Jonathan creep slowly to it. Slowly, she slides the lock out of place and opens the door, trying to keep it as slow as possible. Then she and Jonathan step in.

INT. BASEMENT

Amy and Jonathan creep through the darkened cellar, trying to weave their way through, silently. Jonathan keeps his eyes open as he follows Amy, who clearly knows her way through the house. They get to a set of stairs.

She points up the stairs and he nods. They start the slow trek up the stairs.

INT. RHONDA'S LIVING ROOM

Amy pushes the door open slightly, getting a peak into the living room, seeing nothing obviously out of place. She dares to push the door open a touch more, trying to get a better view, but her view of the entire living room is obscured.

She looks back at Jonathan who has the expressive equivalent of a shrug. Gearing up for the worst, Amy pushes the door open enough for her to get through, but tries to keep the opening still small. She moves into the living room, caution in each small step, still crouched down to minimize her size.

There is a FLASH in her mind of an incoming attacker. A HASHASHIN charges from an unseen spot and tries to strike her. Amy manages a block, punches the Hashashin's throat, and takes him down.

A second assailant charges in but is quickly dispatched by Jonathan, who rushes through door.

(CONTINUED)

Amy gruesomely snaps the neck of one of the Hashashin's, then picks off a sharp piece of iron artwork off of one of her mother's tables, and slams it down hard on the other villain's head, rage painted all over her face.

Forgetting all pretense, Amy rushes down a hallway.

INT. VIVICA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

VIVICA STONE is sound asleep in her bed. The door to her room slowly opens. Alastor, silhouetted at first, waits in the frame of the door before fully entering the room.

INT. RHONDA'S BEDROOM

Amy rushes through the bedroom door to see Rhonda and Sarah BEING HELD DOWN, with blades to their throats, by another pair of HASHASHINS.

AMY
Let them go!

HASHASHIN
Surrender yourself, or they die.

AMY
They die, and there you'll suffer
in ways you could never imagine.

HASHASHIN
We do not fear mortals.

AMY
Fear me.

Sarah and Rhonda look absolutely horrified, but also slightly shocked at Amy's general demeanor, as well her words.

INT. VIVICA'S BEDROOM

Alastor is standing at the foot of the bed, relishing the entire scene, filling himself with anticipation. He pulls a long blade from beneath his coat and starts to walk to the side of the bed.

INT. RHONDA'S BEDROOM

As the stand off between Amy and the Hashashins continues, Jonathan enters the room.

HASHASHIN

Hold it!

Jonathan stops, looking from between the two captive women, the Angels, and Amy.

HASHASHIN (cont'd)

There is no chance for either of you.

AMY

I'm warning you.

Amy is absolutely seething with rage now. Her eyes themselves could almost kill as her breaths become deep and frequent.

INT. VIVICA'S BEDROOM

Alastor stands over the gently breathing form of Vivica. Lifting the blade into the air, he holds it high, savoring this moment, before bringing the blade down hard into Vivica.

He stumbles back against the wall, in shock, as energy rushes into him. As he stands stunned, a grin forms on his face.

ALASTOR

So much power.

INT. RHONDA'S BEDROOM

Amy and Jonathan both stumble, feeling the full weight of Vivica's death.

AMY

(whispers)

No.

Amy falls to her knees as Jonathan nearly does the same, barely holding himself up.

The Hashashins look slightly confused, but then victorious. One of them walks over to Amy.

(CONTINUED)

ALASTOR (O.S.)

I can sense you now more strongly
than before. It's almost complete.
The power is almost complete, and
it will be all mine.

HASHASHIN

We can take them prisoner now. Give
them to Alastor. Kill these other
two.

Amy looks up at him with the clear desire to murder him. She
sees the other Hashashin raising a black to Sarah.

The WINDOW EXPLODES behind them and MIKHAIL appears,
grabbing the hand of the Hashashin about to make the kill,
and pulls him backward, twisting the Hashashin's arm,
grabbing the now vulnerable blade, and ending the Hashashin
with it.

Amy, filled with a sudden energy, uppercuts the remaining
Hashashin standing over her. He falls to the ground and
starts punching him in the face, repeatedly. She gives no
sign of stopping, and pummels him to the point of that the
undeniable CRUNCH of broken bones is heard.

MIKHAIL

Amy! Stop!

But she doesn't until his eyes roll back into his head, and
he begins the tell-tale cracking that all Angels undergo
when they die.

As the Hashashin explodes into magnificent energy, Amy
remains rooted to the same spot, anger still emanating from
her. Deep breaths happen rapidly, and she is staring focused
on the spot where the now vanished Hashashin had been.

RHONDA

Amy?

Amy doesn't look at her mother, but her eyes start to wander
slightly. She gets up, backing toward Jonathan. Jonathan,
who is now standing, puts his hands on her shoulders, but
she jerks away and turns to face him.

JONATHAN

Amy.

Amy looks at him, still angry. But that starts to fade as
her expression softens and horror takes over.

(CONTINUED)

JONATHAN (cont'd)
Check on your family.

Amy turns to them, putting on her strongest face, showing some authentic concern now.

AMY
Mom, Sarah?

Mikhail helps them up, and they rush over to Amy, shock and a complete lack of understanding evident in their looks. They throw their arms around her.

SARAH
What the hell is happening, Amy?

AMY
It's a long story. I'll try my best to explain everything.

EXT. HOTEL - DAY

Amy is standing with Sarah and Rhonda at the entrance of the hotel. Mikhail and Jonathan are standing a distance away.

AMY
You'll be safe here for the time being.

RHONDA
Amy, this is all so unbelievable.

AMY
But it's still happening. You saw for yourself.

RHONDA
What are you going to do?

AMY
Finish our job. And then we'll come back for you.

RHONDA
Please, please be careful.

Rhonda hugs Amy, and then Sarah moves in for a hug after Rhonda lets go.

AMY
I'll see you soon.

(CONTINUED)

Sarah and Rhonda walk away from Amy, sneaking a couple of last glances at her before entering the hotel. Amy watches them enter unhappily, then turns and walks to Jonathan and Mikhail.

She doesn't wait for Mikhail to speak.

AMY (cont'd)

You were right. I lost control. Not just in the fight, but before. I didn't think of a plan, wait for you. I should have. But my emotions were out of control. I just knew that I had to come back to save them. And now Jonathan and I are all that is left.

MIKHAIL

The fault is mine, Amy. Whether or not I trained you, these emotions would start to surface themselves. I should have started earlier. But I held back. I failed. Once again, I wasn't strong enough.

JONATHAN

Alastor isn't dumb. He knows how to play people. That much is obvious. I mean, you thought he was on your side for years.

AMY

And we lost, Jonathan.

JONATHAN

We can still beat him. He's good at outthinking people, but I figure, we have the strength to fight him.

MIKHAIL

He has a lot of power now. Not only is he himself strong, but who knows how many Hashashins he can summon now that he has so much of Archon's essence built up.

JONATHAN

Number one, we don't have a choice. Number two, he's going to come after us. Number three, I honestly think we can take him.

(CONTINUED)

AMY

Why?

JONATHAN

Because I really want to hurt this guy. I really want to get out of this, just end it.

AMY

He'll know we're coming. He can sense us now.

JONATHAN

It's true. But again, he's coming for us. We can prepare. And...

Jonathan takes a dramatic pause.

JONATHAN (cont'd)

How much does Alastor know about the Record Keepers?

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Alastor is standing amongst several Angels. He looks particularly pleased with himself.

ALASTOR

Gentlemen! We've accomplished quite the amazing feat.

LEADER ANGEL #1

And Typhon?

ALASTOR

What about him?

LEADER ANGEL #1

Part of this plan involved him.

ALASTOR

He'll get his time in the sun. I have no desire for owning this little world the way he does. As soon as the last two are dead, he will be able to enter the world.

LEADER ANGEL #2

Why not summon him now?

(CONTINUED)

ALASTOR

The plan all along was to wait until the coast was entirely clear and I'd gathered all of Archon's power.

LEADER ANGEL #1

We are getting impatient. We believe the plan should be advanced now.

ALASTOR

To what end? To increase the chance of error? Because that's all you're really doing in my mind.

LEADER ANGEL #2

What of Mikhail and the two remaining humans?

ALASTOR

What about them?

LEADER ANGEL #1

They've destroyed colleagues and allies. Clearly they are not to be underestimated. Typhon is going to want to oversee this directly.

ALASTOR

This killing spree of our remaining targets is all the more reason for us to not bring Typhon into this world now. Lot of good it would do him for him to come into this world only to have his life ended.

LEADER ANGEL #1

Why are you so insistent on keeping him out of this?

ALASTOR

For his protection.

Alastor, ever confident, smiles at all of the Angels.

ALASTOR (cont'd)

We are on the brink of great change for us. New frontiers to be explored. We are about to ascend from our eternal place of servitude, and have a world all our own. But if we, for one moment, try

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ALASTOR (cont'd)
to rush the process, try to deviate
from the solid foundations of the
plan set forth originally, then we
risk losing out on this chance
forever. This is our chance. But we
have to make sure everything falls
into place completely and
perfectly.

There are murmurs of deliberation between all of the other
Angels. Alastor watches them confidently. Finally:

LEADER ANGEL #1
Any foot out of line, Alastor, and
this doesn't end well.

ALASTOR
Worry not, my friends. There will
be plent to celebrate soon.

INT. JERRY'S OFFICE - DAY

Jerry is sitting at his desk, going over several notes and
books. A KNOCK pulls him out of his studies. He gets up,
moves over to his door, and opens it.

Mikhail, Amy, and Jonathan are revealed.

JERRY
Oh. You're back! How can I help
you?

MIKHAIL
I'm not sure if you can, but we had
to ask. Do you still have records
of the Arms of Vigilance that were
around centuries ago? If you
recall, they were the military
wings of the Record Keepers.

JERRY
Dear friend, they're still around.

MIKHAIL
That is exactly the answer I needed
to hear.

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

Jerry, Mikhail, Amy, and Jonathan are all standing outside.

JERRY

They'll be here any moment.

AMY

What are the Arms of Vigilance?

MIKHAIL

Organized militias under direct control of the Record Keepers. After our war ended, a few hundred years ago, when a group of us came here to pass on this new information, they were told to abolish the Arms of Vigilance, as there were now Angels would couldn't be trusted.

JERRY

Of course, we did no such thing. As long as those on the good side of things thought we were gone, so would the ones who weren't so friendly. I warn you, however, they are not a full military. And they take a more technological approach to things. We haven't used swords, for example, for a long time.

Several TRUCKS are seen coming down the street.

JERRY (cont'd)

Ah, here is our local "branch", as it were.

They all watch as the trucks get closer and eventually pull up to the four of them. SEVERAL MILITARY-LOOKING MEN get out of the trucks. One of them, JEFFREY MILLER, gets out and approaches Jerry.

JEFFREY

We're ready.

JERRY

The time has come, my friend. Mikhail, Amy, Jonathan, this is Jeffrey Miller. He will be assisting you.

Jeffrey shows a great deal of reverence to Mikhail.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Never thought I'd see the day when one of you came back to us. Bit of an interesting scenario we have here, having to fight against your brethren.

MIKHAIL

They swore off their loyalties long ago. There are more important things at stake now.

JEFFREY

Let's get started then. You say they'll be coming for you?

MIKHAIL

Indeed.

JEFFREY

And that their numbers will be fairly substantial?

MIKHAIL

Yes.

JEFFREY

No specific count?

MIKHAIL

We don't have one, no.

JEFFREY

Alright then. We have a place that might just work out. But first, let's check out the gear.

Jeffrey leads them to the back of one of the trucks, pulls open an obvious hiding compartment, revealing an absolute plethora of automatic, semi-automatic, and other assorted weaponry, enough to warrant the desires of a third world dictator.

He pulls open another compartment, revealing grenades and other explosives.

JEFFREY (cont'd)

We'll mostly be using guns here. The location is distant enough that the sounds shouldn't pull any attention from authorities. Probably shouldn't use any of the major explosives, however. Don't

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY (cont'd)
want any major tremors or the like.
That'll surely get unwanted
attention.

AMY
How is this all paid for?

JERRY
We have many fronts, many disguises,
all reputable, all serving God, of
course. But we take our jobs very
seriously. Regardless of the
centuries we often wait to fulfill
those jobs.

MIKHAIL
And what about this location?

EXT. SAFE HOUSE - DAY

Sprawling spread out acres surround what looks like a very
nice, large house. The house is completely surrounded by
tall, concrete gates.

Jeffrey, Mikhail, Amy, and Jonathan are walking along a
driving path that leads from the gate entrance to the front
of the house.

JEFFREY
This is our personal headquarters.
The gate back there is the only
entrance into the area, save for a
series of tunnels that leads to
some hidden caves not far from
here. From the top floor of the
house, we'll open fire on all this
open area as soon as they arrive.
If they are as resilient to human
weaponry as you say, we'll need the
open line of sight and distance to
do some real damage.

MIKHAIL
Excellent. And what is the next
step?

JEFFREY
If and when they penetrate into the
house, the easiest entry is into
the foyer. But we've set it up as a
nice little barbican. Will be a
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY (cont'd)
real surprise for them. We've set up several retreat points. As they progress, we'll continue pouring the fire, whittling them down. If we end up in the tunnels, cut them off from the other side, drop the tunnel down on them once we get out.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Alastor is sitting, concentrating. A HASHASHIN approaches him.

HASHASHIN
They've not moved from their location that we've seen.

ALASTOR
I know this. I'm concerned with the surrounding area.

HASHASHIN
It's a large house. Fairly large gate surrounding it. It looks like they're staying away from populated areas.

ALASTOR
It doesn't strike you as odd that they suddenly have access to a large house in the middle of nowhere.

HASHASHIN
I assume they're occupying against the owners' will.

ALASTOR
The house seems to me like a defensible location. Keep scouting it. I don't like the sound of that area.

HASHASHIN
We have numbers. They couldn't possibly withstand us when we attack en masse.

(CONTINUED)

ALASTOR

Don't underestimate Mikhail, my friend. And don't underestimate the tenacity of humans. Especially if they have some surprise friends we don't know about.

INT. SAFE HOUSE DEN - DAY

Amy is sitting on a chair, hands clasped, looking slightly lost. Jonathan enters the room, sees her, and stops.

JONATHAN

You doing okay?

AMY

Yeah. Just... anticipation, I guess.

JONATHAN

Yeah. This is a little beyond my expectations. And my expectations have been shattered a lot recently.

AMY

There are so many things in life that I once thought were big deals. Making sure I'm keeping a good bottom line at the shop. Worrying about my father's health before he passed. My mother. My crazy sister. If my employee Tina was going to have more boyfriend drama. Those used to be the focus of my life. And now... it's not the same now.

JONATHAN

Well, it's not the same. But they aren't diminished. Those are truthfully the important things.

AMY

Are they? I mean, they seem so insignificant now.

JONATHAN

But that's what we're protecting. Those small things in life. It's these massive events, these big things that are always trying to ruin the small stuff. I want to focus on the small stuff, because

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JONATHAN (cont'd)
that's what real life should be.
Not fighting evil. Evil wants to
undo all the good things. You see,
it's the small stuff we must always
protect.

Amy smiles.

AMY
Ever imagine yourself in a
situation like this?

JONATHAN
There are many situations I thought
of that were far more likely than
this. Prison for a very long time.
Working retail for the rest of my
existence. Being a bum on the
streets. None of them involved
preparing for a siege against
Angels that were trying to kill us
for some sort of hidden power.

AMY
Nothing even a little like it
crossed your mind?

Jonathan laughs.

JONATHAN
Well, I loved the movie *Butch
Cassidy and the Sundance Kid* when I
was a child. And I loved the ending
of that. Always loved the way they
went out. Now that I'm actually
involved in something kind of
similar, I don't really want to go
out like that at all.

AMY
It's heroic.

JONATHAN
Well, it's kind of stupid.

It's Amy's turn to laugh.

JONATHAN (cont'd)
But if I had to make that kind of
sacrifice, and if it was going to
for someone, I would be glad to do
it for you.

(CONTINUED)

Amy doesn't laugh, but she does have an appreciative smile.

AMY

I don't want you to sacrifice
yourself for me. I want you to make
it out of this.

JONATHAN

Well, I'll do my best.

AMY

You better.

They look at each other for a beat.

JONATHAN

I know we are prone to emotional
craziness with these abilities.
But, I was wondering...

AMY

Yes?

JONATHAN

If we get out of this. If we beat
the grin of that stupid asshole
Alastor, want to go to dinner?

Amy starts to open her mouth, but Jonathan cuts her off.

JONATHAN (cont'd)

I know it's crazy. I know we met in
the craziest of circumstances. I
know that I'm a former thief and
have a shady past and all of that,
and you're a successful business
owner who could do so much better
than me, and I probably don't
deserve it, and-

AMY

Jonathan.

He stops talking.

AMY (cont'd)

I'd love to.

JONATHAN

Whew. Okay. Well, then... Don't
die. Because that would make all of
this very disappointing.

Amy smiles again as Mikhail enters the room.

(CONTINUED)

MIKHAIL
Are you ready?

Amy and Jonathan look at each other, then nod at Mikhail.

MIKHAIL (cont'd)
We must begin the preparations.

INT. SAFE HOUSE LIVING ROOM - DAY

Amy and Jonathan follow Mikhail into the room, where Jeffrey and several other SOLDIERS are preparing guns. Jeffrey, upon seeing Mikhail and the other two, gets up.

JEFFREY
How are you two feeling?

JONATHAN
Like we're about to go to war.

JEFFREY
Well, I know Mikhail has spoken
about your martial prowess. But how
are you with guns?

JONATHAN
I've never fired one in my life.

AMY
Neither have I.

JEFFREY
Okay. Well, I can't expect the
greatest of accuracy out of either
of you. But just remember; always
shoulder your rifles, never fire
from the hip, squeeze the trigger,
and if at all possible, brace
yourselves while firing. It'll make
a world of difference.

JONATHAN
This is where I hope that all that
Nintendo in my youth comes in
handy.

EXT. SAFE HOUSE - NIGHT

Several soldiers are viewing the field from the windows, armed and waiting. There is a stillness all over. Tension in the air.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE GATE - NIGHT

On foot, crouched, using the cover of night to mask their movements, there is a HORDE OF HASHASHINS moving toward the concrete gate that surrounds the safe house.

Amongst their number, towards the rear of their numbers, Alastor marches along with them.

ALASTOR
(whispering)
Some of you need to stay with me. I
will have need of you. There is a
special task that I need
accomplished. You!

He points at one of the other Hashashins.

ALASTOR (cont'd)
(whispering)
We will begin the attack soon. I
will be looking for something. Do
not relent.

He turns toward the collection of followers who are to accompany him.

ALASTOR (cont'd)
(whispering)
Follow me. There's something
important that we're looking for.

EXT. SAFE HOUSE

Hashashins have begun to climb over the gate, slowly, but with good agility. They begin to reach the ground on the other side as many others are now cresting the top of the gate behind them.

From the house, rifles are aimed from high points, sights set clearly on the approaching enemy.

Jeffrey, who is on the ceiling with several other gunmen, is waiting patiently. He gets his head set ready.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY
(whispering)
Get ready.

All the soldiers look prepared, focusing in on the Angels they are about to open fire on. Jeffrey eyes several of the men around him. He then looks through his own scope, sight square set on the head of one of the enemy.

JEFFREY (cont'd)
(whispers)
Go.

The roar of gunfire fills the air; single shots from sniper rifle catching many Hashashins in the heads, the absolute thundering of automatic rifles tearing through the air. Hashashins react accordingly. However, where there human counterparts would go down to such vicious injuries, many of the wounds on the Hashashins instantly heal, save for a few of them who took just too many hits and explode in their usual flair.

INT. SAFE HOUSE LIVING ROOM

Jonathan and Amy are holding rifles, sitting amongst many other soldiers. Jonathan and Amy stand out, even though they are dressed appropriately. Instead of the hardened and ready expressions of the armed warriors, Amy and Jonathan look nervous.

Jonathan looks at Amy and gives his best attempt at a confident and reassuring smile. While she doesn't return a smile, she holds her gaze with his. They can hear the absolute BLAZE of gunfire going on above them.

EXT. SAFE HOUSE

While the Hashashin have made some progress, they are starting to lose some numbers, the sheer rate of fire getting almost too much for many of them to handle.

Hashashin falling to the gunfire doesn't deter the overall force as they continue to press hard, no longer relying on stealth but instead moving at full sprints, which is a bit faster than human movement.

As they lose some numbers, they get every closer to the house.

EXT. CAVE ENTRANCE

Alastor and his bodyguard are moving. Distant GUNFIRE can be heard.

ALASTOR

Keep looking. It must be here.

They are all fanned out, searching through a few trees and various other landmarks.

ALASTOR (cont'd)

(to himself)

Come on. Come on. Where is it?

As he takes a quick glance all around, a series of odd rocks catch his attention. Alastor runs quickly to those rocks. He bends over and lifts one. It comes up easily, and reveals a hole beneath it.

Alastor starts pulling all of the rocks off, revealing several holes. He reaches into them and pulls the fake ground covering what is obviously a cave entrance away.

ALASTOR (cont'd)

It's here.

Alastor sneers to himself, delighted at his discovery.

ALASTOR (cont'd)

It's here! Let's give our friends a surprise.

EXT. SAFE HOUSE

The Hashashin remaining are now dangerously close to the house. Jeffrey watches them, keeping his eye on their progress. As they get closer, Jeffrey stands.

JEFFREY

Fall back to second position.

All of the soldiers do so, moving quickly away from where they were, the ones on the roof moving in through windows as Hashashins climb up the walls.

INT. SAFE HOUSE FOYER

Hashashins burst through the door, but don't see the hidden panels where soldiers are hiding. Gunfire RINGS loudly as the tile floor beneath the Hashashins is torn apart when the bullets pass through the Angels and into the floor. Several Hashashins burst upon death.

INT. TUNNEL

Hashashins run at full speed through the tunnels. Alastor brings up the rear, casually walking, his usual over confident aura practically glowing around him.

INT. SAFE HOUSE LIVING ROOM

Mikhail appears and kneels next to Amy and Jonathan. The SOUND of gunfire is loud.

MIKHAIL

We'll be backing towards the tunnel pretty soon. They are in the house.

Both Amy and Jonathan nod, understanding, but clearly not looking forward to fighting. Everyone can hear Jeffrey's voice over the head set.

JEFFREY (O.S.)

Alright, everyone start backing towards the tunnel. Get ready to lead them to their death.

Amy and Jonathan back out, guns readied, but nowhere as fluidly as the soldiers surrounding them, escorting them out.

INT. SAFE HOUSE BASEMENT

Soldiers waiting in the basement are all getting ready.

SOLDIER

We're about to move into the tunnel. Get ready!

The door behind them explodes open and out from the tunnel pour HASHASHINS, poised for a fight. He only has a moment to react.

(CONTINUED)

SOLDIER (cont'd)

They infiltrated through the caves!
They infiltrated through the caves!

The blade of a Hashashin stabs into his chest before he can lift his gun. Only a few shots get off before all of the Hashashins from the tunnel enter the room and dispatch the soldiers in the basement.

INT. SAFE HOUSE LIVING ROOM

The soldiers stop moving and Amy and Jonathan look at each other, knowing they just heard GUNSHOTS.

MIKHAIL

They are coming through the tunnel.
They must have found them.

AMY

Alastor. He's with them.

JONATHAN

I know. I can sense him now.

Amy nods.

Hashashins burst into the room and gunfire begins. One charges to Amy. She lifts her gun to shoot but the attacker's blade cuts it in half. Throwing the two halves aside, she fights in hand to hand with the Hashashin, dodging his blows as best she can.

JONATHAN (cont'd)

Amy!

Jonathan tries to come to her assistance but is attacked by another Hashashin. He gets only a few shots off before his gun is pulled away from him and he too must engage in melee.

Mikhail himself is taking on several Hashashins.

On the other side, Jeffrey and the other soldiers appear, shocked at the fight already going on. Behind them, the greater mass of Hashashins are making their way in the house.

Soldiers and Hashashins alike are falling dead and fighting for their lives.

(CONTINUED)

Amy dispatches the Hashashin fighting her and she sees Jonathan do the same. Having stolen the weapons of their respective enemies, they begin to slice through all the engaged Hashashins, trying their best to help Mikhail more quickly whittle down their numbers.

They try clearing a way out for the soldiers.

MIKHAIL

Tunnel is no good. We need to get
outside of the house and try to
retreat.

They try to push towards the front of the house again, killing Hashashins as best they can. The soldiers start to push toward the front of the house, pushing the Hashashins back.

Amy is helping when she suddenly stops, sensing something. She turns around to see Alastor holding Jonathan from behind, a blade to Jonathan's throat.

He smiles at her and pulls Jonathan back towards the tunnel. She gives chase.

EXT. SAFE HOUSE

Mikhail and the soldiers are pushing their way through the house and make their way out the front door, retreating the opposite direction than they originally intended.

JEFFREY

Move! Get out of here!

Mikhail looks around. He doesn't see Amy and Jonathan.

MIKHAIL

Damn.

Mikhail starts slicing through the Hashashins back toward the house.

INT. TUNNEL

Alastor leads Amy back to the tunnel, still holding Jonathan.

ALASTOR

Looks like we're all alone. Now, I
deal with him. And then with you.

(CONTINUED)

Alastor starts to cut slightly into Jonathan's throat. Out of sheer instinct, Amy throws her blade, which catches Alastor in the shoulder. He screams and let's go of Jonathan.

Jonathan turns and stabs toward Alastor but Alastor reacts quickly enough, deflecting the attack. As Jonathan moves in for another attack, Alastor jumps back and grabs the blade Amy had thrown.

Jonathan moves into a full, unrelenting assault of attacks. Alastor backs up, but doesn't seem to concerned, watching Jonathan with keen eyes.

Amy tries to engage in the melee, but cannot because the narrow width of the tunnel.

AMY

Jonathan, back off! He's trying to get you to overextend yourself.

Jonathan doesn't pay attention, contuing his enrage flurry of attacks. And Alastor looks to be biding his time.

AMY (cont'd)

Jonathan! Please! He's doing this on purpose. He's trying to enrage you.

Jonathan's attacks are still intense. Alastor smiles.

AMY (cont'd)

Jonathan please!

This time, her voice resonates in his mind and he stops. Then, almost in slow motion, he can see Alastor's attacks coming. There are a few quick parries from Jonathan, but he isn't fast enough for the last attack, which stabs into his shoulder.

Jonathan falls back into Amy and they hit the ground.

ALASTOR

Well. You two certainly learned much in such a short time. I am impressed. It really is a shame that you couldn't be of more use to me save for your deaths. But, what can I say? Life's not fair.

Alastor goes in for the attack, but is deflected by Mikhail who lets off an absolutely furious string of attacks that Alastor has difficulty fending off.

(CONTINUED)

MIKHAIL

Your crimes, Alastor, shall not go unpunished.

ALASTOR

I really wanted to kill you last.
So you could have the taste of
failure one more time.

Alastor peaks around at Amy and Jonathan.

ALASTOR

Two more times, I suppose.

MIKHAIL

All of this. All the killing.
Sacrificing your powers. I don't
understand it, Alastor.

ALASTOR

It's easy. Archon had developed
this ability to channel gateways
between our world and theirs. I
wanted it. He said no. Didn't trust
me, see. But not only did it create
gateways, it could give us our
powers here. That wasn't what he
wanted to use it for, of course.

MIKHAIL

Why kill him?

ALASTOR

Because I learned a little trick
about absorbing energy. Didn't
quite work. And somehow, somehow,
when he died, his power split. Came
here. Why it latched onto human
souls? I don't know. May never
know. I just know I need that
power. So, I cut a deal with Typhon
that I'd bring him here once I got
all of Archon's power back, and he
gave me his soldiers to command. Of
course I have no intention of ever
bringing him here. But there you
go.

MIKHAIL

This is over, Alastor. Your end is
here.

(CONTINUED)

ALASTOR

What would killing me really do, old friend? I die by your hand, it may open a permanent rift between our world and theirs. Not good for you. One of them kills me, he or she ends up with too much power for one person. Think they can handle that?

Amy and Jonathan look at each other.

ALASTOR (cont'd)

Humans don't have a great track record when it comes to power.

MIKHAIL

Neither do we?

ALASTOR

Fair enough.

And Alastor strikes, equaling Mikhail's fury. They swing at each other, deftly parrying each other's moves, until Alastor gets a good slice into Mikhail's arm and another one through should. Mikhail's weapon falls out of his hand and onto the ground.

Mikhail falls to his knees.

ALASTOR (cont'd)

I really did want to kill you last.

Jonathan rushes at Alastor before Alastor can get in a final blow on Mikhail. Jonathan jumps along the wall, landing on the other side of Alastor, trying to defend against Jonathan's attacks.

Amy rolls up behind Alastor, grabs Mikhail's blade, and SHOVES IT into Alastor's back. Alastor stops, his eyes widening.

AMY

Jonathan! Now!

Jonathan doesn't hesitate, sinking the blade into Alastor's chest. Each of them holds their blade in place, and in no time, the familiar cracking begins. Alastor's body begins to shake, energy already pouring out of him.

His spectacular explosion sends out waves of energy that split up and swirl around Jonathan and Amy. They see the swirling mass around them. Slowly, it completely encompasses them and they both absorb it.

(CONTINUED)

JONATHAN

Wow.

AMY

Yeah.

Suddenly, a FLASH.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Amy and Jonathan are standing in the same clearing as before. They both look around.

TYPHON (O.S.)

So Alastor failed me.

They turn to see Typhon coming from the trees.

TYPHON

Shameful, really.

JONATHAN

Typhon.

TYPHON

Indeed. So, I see the two of you have inherited Archon's power. Quite disgusting.

AMY

Not a lot you can do about it.

TYPHON

You really think you can handle this kind of power?

AMY

Yes.

JONATHAN

Together.

TYPHON

Touching.

AMY

We have the power now. You're about to be joined by a good many of your friends.

(CONTINUED)

TYPHON

No matter. The fact that this power persists is much like a crack in a dam. It's only a matter of time. I will take your world.

AMY

And we'll be there to stop you.

TYPHON

I look forward to it.

Another FLASH.

INT. TUNNEL - NIGHT

Jonathan and Amy are back in the tunnel. She looks at Jonathan.

AMY

You ready?

JONATHAN

Yes. Let's end this.

They concentrate, closing their eyes.

EXT. SAFE HOUSE

The soldiers, still fighting the Hashashins are fighting for dear life. Suddenly, the Hashashins all start to fade, as though getting sucked into some invisible portal. Soon, there are none left.

The soldiers are momentarily silent before they break out into CHEERS.

INT. TUNNEL

Amy and Jonathan help Mikhail up.

AMY

You alright?

MIKHAIL

I will recover. The two of you, however, must be commended.

(CONTINUED)

JONATHAN

Well, let's get you somewhere to
relax first.

INT. AMY'S HOUSE - DAY

Amy and Jonathan are sitting on her couch, passed out.
There's a KNOCK at the door. Neither of them stir. Another
KNOCK.

Amy's eyes open slightly.

AMY

Jonathan.

He doesn't move.

AMY (cont'd)

Jonathan.

His eyes open.

JONATHAN

Hmm?

AMY

Will you please go get the door?

JONATHAN

What?

AMY

The door.

JONATHAN

If you were awake, why didn't you
get it.

AMY

Okay. Fine.

JONATHAN

No, I'll get it.

Jonathan begrudgingly gets up, leaving a grinning Amy. He
walks over to the door and opens it, revealing Mikhail.

MIKHAIL

You're looking better. May I come
in?

(CONTINUED)

JONATHAN
(jokingly)
It's not my house.

He gestures Mikhail into the house and leads him to the couch. Amy sits up.

AMY
It's good to see you, Mikhail.

MIKHAIL
Likewise. I'm happy to see the both of you.

AMY
You've recovered completely?

MIKHAIL
I have. The Record Keepers kept a vigilant watch over me as I took time to heal.

AMY
How are they handling all of this?

MIKHAIL
They're hoping that you'll be their beacon to help foster communication between the two sides. I've asked them to hold off on that for the time being.

JONATHAN
Thank you for that.

AMY
What's the next move then?

MIKHAIL
I have a few concerns.

AMY
I'm willing to bet one of them is the usage of this power.

MIKHAIL
Yes, but it is not my primary concern. That said, I do hope you don't really use it at all for a while. Not until work in the Celestium has been done. There's a lot we don't understand about it.

(CONTINUED)

AMY

We've talked about it. We'll definitely keep it a secret. Not use it.

JONATHAN

Don't really want to be reduced to comic book characters, anyway.

MIKHAIL

My primary concern is that I don't think this is fully over.

JONATHAN

What do you mean?

MIKHAIL

Typhon. You both told me you saw him. And I don't doubt his claim. If Archon figured this out, someone else will as well.

AMY

Well, even if he does figure it out, that'll be the next time we end up using our power. To fight him off.

MIKHAIL

I hope it doesn't come to that.

JONATHAN

But if it does, we'll be ready.

MIKHAIL

Of course. And now my last concern.

AMY

Yes?

MIKHAIL

I will need you to use that wonderful power of yours to get me home.

Amy smiles.

MIKHAIL (cont'd)

I will miss you two. But I suspect I'll see you again. Hopefully, our next meeting won't involve the machinations of a war criminal.

(CONTINUED)

JONATHAN
Here's hoping.

Mikhail smiles at the both of them.

MIKHAIL
Now, if you two are ready?

They nod.

MIKHAIL (cont'd)
Let us begin.

Amy and Jonathan close their eyes.

There is a FLASH.

FADE OUT